

FORT WRANGEL NEWS.

VOL. 1.

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1908.

No. 18

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY OF ALASKA.

FOLLOWING IS THE OFFICIAL DIRECTORY FOR THE DISTRICT OF ALASKA.

Governor—John G. Brady; private secretary, Mrs. Gertrude Knapp. U. S. Judge—C. S. Johnson. U. S. Attorney—Burton E. Bennett. Assistant District Attorney—Alfred J. Daly.

District Clerk—Albert D. Elliott. Deputy Clerk—Walton D. McNair. U. S. Marshal—J. M. Shoup. Surveyor General—W. L. Distin. Register—John W. Dudley. Receiver—Roswell Shelly. Court Interpreter—George Kostrometoff.

Commissioners—C. W. Tuttle, Sitka; John Y. Ostrander, Juneau; K. M. Jackson, Fort Wrangel; L. R. Woodward, Unalaska; Phillip Gallagher, Kodiak; John U. Smith, Dyea; W. J. Jones, Circle City; Chas. H. Isham, Unga.

Deputy Marshals—W. A. McNair, Sitka; Edward S. Staley, Juneau; W. D. Grant, Fort Wrangel; J. McDonald, Douglas; Edward C. Hasey, Kodiak; Lewis L. Bowers, Unga; J. C. Blaine, Unalaska; H. J. McInnis, Skagway; John Cudihoe, Circle City; —. Snook, Dyea.

Deputy Internal Revenue Collector—W. C. Pedlar. Educational Agent—Sheldon Jackson. Assistant Agent—William Hamilton. Supt. of Schools—W. A. Kelly.

CUSTOMS OFFICERS.

Collector—J. W. Ivey. Special Deputy—W. P. McBride. Deputy and Inspector—Wm. Millmore and C. L. Andrews.

Deputy Collectors—Joseph Arment, Fort Wrangel; E. M. VanSlyck, Mary Island; W. G. Thomas, Kodiak; G. W. Caton, Cook's Inlet; T. E. Holmes, Kariak; J. F. Sinnot, Unga; J. P. Word, Unalaska; E. T. Hatch, St. Michaels; Chas. Smith, Circle City; John C. Tenney, Juneau.

Inspectors at Juneau—Loring K. Adams, Harry Minto and John R. Auldin. Inspectors at Fort Wrangel, Edward Hofsted, S. L. Adams, Geo. J. Smith, E. L. Hunter, Wm. Denny.

Inspectors Afloat—J. S. Slater, S. F. Hodges, L. H. Lovejoy, Edgar Grim.

M. J. Cochran,

Attorney and Counselor at Law

JACKSON BLOCK.

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA. Will practice in all the courts of the state.

DR. V. McALPIN

DENTIST.

(30 years experience.)

Seward Building, rear of Wakefield & Young FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.

ON HAND DAY AND NIGHT.

A. G. McBride,

Attorney and Counselor at Law

Office with U. S. Deputy Marshal,

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.

WEBSTER BROWN

CIVIL & MINING ENGINEER

U. S. Deputy and U. S. Deputy Mineral

SURVEYORS

OFFICE: Op. Stikeen Hotel Fort Wrangel.

City Cigar and Tobacco Store

—A full line of—

Books, Stationery and Periodicals.

CANDY.

S. STROUSE, PROP.

Opposite McKinnon's Wharf, Fort Wrangel.

No. 208 Front Street.

NOTICE.

Citizens can have best barber work done at Barber Shop near Postoffice in Court House lot.

Read the News.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

An English Paper's Argument for Holding the Philippines.

LONDON SPECTATOR.

We prefer, like most civilized persons, peace to war, but some of the arguments just now employed to induce America to make a quick peace with Spain strike us as not only unfounded but profoundly immoral. What did America go to war for? First of all, to terminate Spain's authority over her colonies, which America believed to be tyrannical, destructive of human happiness, and in all ways bad. Whether their evidence in support of that belief was good, as we believe it to have been, or as bad as average Spaniards assert, or as accidental and temporary as many Spaniards maintain, has little to do with our present subject. The Americans believed the charge heartily, and so believing went into a war which, to all human appearance, will end in giving them the power to terminate the misrule which so affronted their consciences. A moralist would say, one would think, that, having begun so great a work, they were bound to carry it through; that they had contracted weighty, even terrible, obligations toward the colonists of Spain, and were bound to discharge those obligations without thinking too much of the consequences to themselves. They can, if they like, being Anglo-Saxons, give the colonists firm and lenient government, and, as the historian will say, in the merest justice, and out of a decent care for their own self-respect, they ought to do it.

That, however, is not the opinion of most of our contemporaries either in Great Britain or in Europe. They are crying aloud to Washington to be "generous in the hour of victory," to restore to Spain, if not Porto Rico—the value of which as a naval station they understand—at all events the Philippines. We will tell them what "generosity" under such circumstances means. It means that Spain should recover full authority over 8,000,000 dark persons whom she has for 300 years so governed that, as Mr. Foreman testifies, the children fly with shrieks if they see a "Castilian," and should recover it at the very moment when every virtue as well as every vice in a Spaniard will incline him towards severity in punishment. He will be full of loyalty to his country and full of vengeance against rebels who have insulted her, and in the strength of both feelings he will strike as Spaniards struck in Peru. It means that Americans, having encouraged them to revolt, are to hand over the two millions of Tagals to a nation which regards their revolt not only as a crime—that is usual—but as an unparalleled insolence calling aloud for chastisement. It means that the United States, which of all powers should keep engagements because of her relation to the two continents in which she claims homogeneity, are to betray Aguinaldo and the whole tribe of Tagals, 2,000,000 dark people who have accepted Christianity and display many considerable qualities—though mercy, we fear, attracts them as little as it attracts some Spaniards—into those Spaniards' hands.

America may be compelled by a continental coalition to do this thing and yet be blameless, for there can be no sin where there is no will; but to do it voluntarily under the false plea of "generosity" would be nothing less than baseness. She had better even partition the islands among the great powers, though, as we maintain, she is bound, having upset a bad civilization, to provide a good one, and not to shirk responsibilities which, from the moment Admiral Dewey broke into the harbor of Manila, she took upon herself.—London Spectator.

Church Calendar.

Sabbath School 2:30 p. m. Sunday. Ada E. Sparhawk, Superintendent. Christian Endeavor Society, prayer meeting 7 p. m. Sunday. L. H. Wakefield, President.

Song service 7:30 p. m. Sunday. Mrs. Thwing, Organist.

Prayer meeting 7:30 p. m. Friday. Rev. C. Thwing, Minister; A. T. Bennett and James W. Young, Elders. All are invited. Seats Free.

Services for natives, Sunday, 11 a. m. and 4 p. m., and Wednesday at 4 p. m.

A Remarkable Chinese Woman.

The wonderful influence of the parent in China could not be better illustrated than by the relation of the emperor of China to the dowager empress. She is not the mother of the emperor, but is the widow of a former emperor, and became the adopted mother of the emperor when he succeeded to the throne at the age of 4 years. A no less potent force behind the arbitrary seizure of power by the empress is the opposition by the conservative Chinese authorities to the proposed reforms initiated by the emperor. During four successive reigns there have been moments when the sovereign acceded to the demand for reforms, but they have always failed on account of the determined persistence of the governing class.

Empress Tse-Chi, if that is her right name—for the mysterious Chinese potentates seem to have so many—is a very remarkable woman; and she and Li Hung Chang make a team who have ruled China, in spite of every other influence, for many years. The present emperor is Kwangsu, who was born about 1871, and succeeded his cousin, Emperor Tsung-Chi, who died at the age of 18, in 1875, leaving no heir. That monarch had himself ascended the throne at the age of 5 years, and the affairs of the country had been administered by the present dowager empress, together with another regent known as the Empress Tse-An, the latter of whom died seven or eight years ago. The present emperor was not a popular choice, but the laws of heredity made him one of the few available heirs, and the two empresses seem to have been controlled by their partiality for Prince Chun, the father of the young prince. Although Prince Chun was a respected advisor, the empress regent was the head of the government until 1889, when the empress selected a young woman for the emperor as his wife and relinquished the reins.

At the time of her retirement, the empress, who had practically guided the destinies of China since 1861, issued a proclamation explaining that a female regency was only a last resort to prevent abuses such as had taken place in previous dynasties, but that the time had come when constitutional usages could be reverted to without detriment to the safety and well being of the empire. The capacity of this woman for government can be gathered from one incident. She kept secret the fact for fourteen years that when she selected the baby prince for the throne she compelled his father to sign a memorial in which the prince expressed his desire that no honor should be given to him, and that persons proposing them should be treated with ignominy as dangerous characters, intriguing to curry favor for the sake of their own advancement. This was withheld from publication until the emperor assumed control, but she was evidently ready to spring it on Prince Chun if any movement were made to invest him with authority.

Now once more all officers are required to make their reports to the empress dowager. When she retired it was proposed that such documents should be made out in duplicate, one for the emperor and one for the empress, but the royal lady sternly rebuked the official and ordered him "to report himself for punishment to the proper board." From her standpoint and that of her advisers her actions must seem to be those of a patriotic woman attempting to preserve her country from the customs of barbarians. The emperor seems to have been under the influence of a liberal and progressive adviser, but he has proceeded too hastily and has aroused the intense prejudices of the people against the hated foreigner. There have been warnings of this revolt. It has been fomented by Russia and the friends of Li Hung Chang have not been idle. Although the mission of Marquis Ito, that enlightened Japanese statesman, may have hastened the coup d'état, Russian influence has had more to do with it than any antagonism of China to Japan.

Every movement shows the strong preponderance of Russian diplomacy, and even when it seems idle it is silently working.—P.-I.

It begins to appear that most of the misunderstandings and differences between this general and that, and between admiral and commodore and the rest, have existed chiefly in the imagination of war correspondents and reporters.—Ballard Union.

THOSE REVENUE STAMPS.

Instruments Which are Exempted from the War Tax. Will Answer many Questions.

INFORMATION FOR ALL.

In response to a letter of inquiry in regard to certain details of the revenue stamp law sent by register of deeds Frank Stevens to the commissioners of Internal Revenue at Washington, a letter was received yesterday which conveys much information of interest to the public.

Many inquiries have been received by parts of the state asking for explanations of some of the following points.

Perhaps the most important ruling is the following:

"43. Certificates of acknowledgments of deeds and mortgages are not required to be stamped. The memorandum on the back of a deed or mortgage made by the register or recorder, that the instrument has been placed upon record, is not a subject of taxation. It is not a certificate such as is contemplated by law. It is a brief note on the back of the deed or mortgage citing date of filing and date and place of record."

Many unnecessary revenue stamps have been used in stamping the acknowledgement of deeds. In the Shawnee office alone every acknowledgement up to the present time has been stamped. This will no longer be required.

Another important ruling, affecting the legality of a great many mortgages already on file is as follows:

"49. A mortgage, no matter what the date, should not be admitted to registration when presented on or after July 1, 1898, unless there is attached and cancelled the proper revenue stamp."

It will therefore be necessary for parties who have filed mortgages upon which no revenue stamps have been attached to see to it that the proper stamps are attached and cancelled in order to insure the validity of the instrument.

In the case of deeds, this rule does not apply. Deeds signed, acknowledged and fully executed in June do not require stamps, though delivered in July, unless by state law, registration is necessary to pass title.

Another ruling which prevents an avoidance of the tax by mentioning a merely nominal consideration as the price of property in deeds, as for instance, "one dollar, love and affection," is as follows:

"50. In cases where the consideration of a deed is nominal, the actual value of the property conveyed should govern the amount of the stamp required."

It will therefore be necessary for the register to determine by whatever means he sees fit, the value of the property conveyed and assess the tax accordingly.

Other important rules included in the list of over sixty, are the following: "14. Real estate mortgage notes require to be stamped, in addition to the stamps placed on the mortgages."

"20. The person who signs and issues a bank check, without affixing the proper stamp, becomes involved in liability to penalties under section 10 of this act, unless it is shown that he had no design to evade the payment of the stamp tax, and that the requisite stamp was affixed and cancelled by the bank or persons upon whom it was drawn, before payment."

"21. Where a check is presented at a bank, without having the stamp affixed, the bank, if it pay such unstamped check, becomes liable to the penalty provided by section 10 of this act. Banks may cure defect by affixing the proper stamp."

"28. It is the duty of carriers to issue a bill of lading or receipt for goods accepted by them for shipment, and to affix the stamps, and a penalty is prescribed for failure to do so."

"35. A telegraphic message or dispatch is required to be stamped by the person who makes, signs or issues it."

"61. In regard to the cancellation of internal revenue adhesive stamps, which the law requires by writing or stamping the initials of the persons using the same, and the date upon which the stamp shall be attached or used, it is held that the initials and the year alone will be sufficient. This cancel-

lation may be made in writing, or with a hand stamp."

"62. Old stamps, issued under repealed acts, cannot be used in lieu of stamps required by the present law."

GEO. W. OTTERSON.

A Trip to Dawson. Flour \$50.00 a Sack.

Geo. W. Otterson, of Telegraph Creek arrived in the city on the Utopia the first of the week and will go on up the Stikeen. He has been on the move ever since he was here last, which was last January. Mr. Otterson was seen by a News man at the Fort Wrangel Hotel and gave him an account of his travels.

"I left Fort Wrangel January 22nd and arrived at Telegraph Creek on February 22nd. In May I took a stock of flour to Lake Teslin for which I got \$50 a sack. From there I went to Dawson, arriving June 3rd. On July 30th I left Dawson for St. Michael and from there to Seattle."

"Yes," said Mr. Otterson, "there is considerable sickness at Dawson. I had a touch of the fever and am just over the scurvy. I had a pretty rough time." Mr. Otterson felt indignant over a recently published article in the Seattle Times in which it was stated that he brought \$80,000.00 out with him, which he says is not true and the statement never came from him. However, Geo. is a "rustler," and we don't believe he is complaining any of being out of money, or of hard times in general. He has lived at Telegraph Creek for several years and probably got here a week too late to go up on the river boats.

A Fifteen-to-One Chance.

An amusing story is told of a patient in one of our London hospitals in whom the sporting instinct was well developed. His ward was visited, in the usual course, by the surgeon, with a retinue of fifteen students. The surgeon described minutely the nature and extent of the disease from which the patient was suffering, then turning to the first of the students, he asked:

"Now, Mr. Sawyer, would you operate in this case?"

"No, sir, I think not."

One after another the fifteen students gave the same negative answer to the question.

"Well, gentlemen," said the surgeon, "I am sorry to inform you that you are all wrong. I'm going to operate."

"Not if I know it, mister," said the invalid. "Fifteen to one agin it. No chance. Ere miss, give me my togs. I'm orf."—Tit-Bits.

Garcia's Tribute.

Gen. Calixto Garcia, that old Cuban veteran, upon his return to Santiago delivered an address during the course of which he paid the following glowing tribute to Americans:

"After thirty years of desperate, deadly struggle, the Cuban people today celebrate the success of their efforts. It is a day for the remembrance of the names and deeds of those heroes who fought and died for the freedom of Cuba from the years 1868 to 1878, and for the remembrance of the heroes who fought in the war of 1891, which was called the 'little war'—little only because of its short duration, but great on account of the principles defended and for the quality of the men who composed the army—and for the remembrance of those noble soldiers who fell in the struggle which began in 1895 over whose graves our latest tears have fallen.

"People of Cuba, we owe a great debt to those heroes for their efforts in behalf of Cuban independence, efforts which would have been useless—no, not useless, for we would have triumphed, but not speedily, effective—if the American people, with its famous fighters, great ships and dauntless army had not sent its sons to shed their blood with ours. A grand nation it must be, when the sons of millionaires, who had nothing to gain in Cuba but a soldier's glory, should come here to die side by side with Cubans. To this great nation—to this noble country, which has always fought for the rights of liberty—we owe the achievement of our independence and the consummation of our ideals. Our gratitude will live long for America."

President McKinley has shown himself a perfect match for the cunning diplomatists of Europe. His course with regard to the Philippines leaves no loophole for interference by other powers.—Ballard Union.



Love Story of the War.

SHE was a bit haughty to me on that particular day, but I didn't care, for I was desperately in love with another girl.

The "she" of whom I am writing is my wife, and as my pencil traces the paper, she sits by my side, smiling and cooling softly to our youngest grandchild, a lovely baby boy.

I can't recall the day that I have not known my wife. We were children together in our lovely home in the Blue Hills. By some freakish relationship, for which one of our ancestors was responsible, Jane Merriam was nominally my aunt, though several years my junior. Her father and mother died before she was 12, and from that day on she made her home with our family, with whom she was connected by distant blood ties. I was away at school at the time of her bereavement and upon returning for vacation found her at the old Marcelline homestead. "Aunt Jane," the younger children called her, and I soon fell into their way, although she was Jennie to me, and we were playmates.

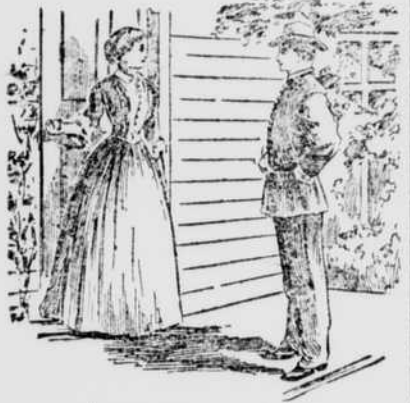
"Aunt Jane" was a beautiful child, with dark hair and rich gray eyes, and she had grown into a handsome girl, when at the expiration of my college term at Richmond I returned to my home in the Blue Hills to hang up my shingle as a lawyer. It was just a year before the breaking out of the war. I was getting along famously, when all my calculations were upset, and I enlisted in a company of volunteers from our little place to help Lee defeat the enemy.

It was on the day of my departure that Jane Merriam gave me that haughty answer, with which my story begins.

"Aunt Jane," I had said, when I told her I was going away that night, "I'll be back in less than six months. By that time we'll have driven the Yankees across our lines, and I'll celebrate the victory by marrying the girl I love!"

"You don't know what you are saying," answered Aunt Jane, with a haughty stare. "I fear the Yankees will do us all great harm! Tossing her beautiful head that I might not see her furiously blushing face, she ran into the house.

There was Yankee blood in Aunt Jane, although of a distant strain. Her great grandmother had come from England to marry Jane's handsome ancestor, from whom she inherited her dark beauty. "Aha!" I whistled softly to myself, "Aunt Jane's sympathies are a trifle divided!" I said nothing to the family about my discovery, but hurried away to take leave of Cousin Lucy Gordon. I had been in love with Lucy before I went away to college, and I fancied myself more desperately smitten than ever now that I was to bid her farewell. We were distantly related, Lucy and I, and she was of the same age as Aunt Jane, barely 21. Two women were never more strangely contrasted. Lucy was a butterfly, a doll with golden curls, eyes like the summer sky, lips like cherries



YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING, and kittenish ways. She shed bitter tears and kissed her farewell. Without much coaxing on my part she promised that she would wait for me till the end of doom to become my wife. So I went away happy after all, for sweet Lucy's promise was the talisman that strengthened me and bade me hope in the terrible days that followed.

Several gushing, girlish letters came from her in answer to my passionate avowals of undying love and fealty. How they sweetened the hardships and dull, aching moments of those interminable days and nights!

I had been in several battles and a number of the boys from our place were either killed or maimed. Charlie Ferguson, my collegemate and the son of the district attorney of Marcelline, with whom I had been reading law, escaped without a scratch. Our good luck made us vow to stick together through it all, or see each other's bod-

ies home, should fate deal more unkindly with us than it had.

Months passed without a word from home. Then a letter came from Lucy, postmarked New York. It bore the marks of having been opened, censored and resealed, to prevent contraband information, before it was sent to its destination—Lee's camp.

Lucy had been sent to New York by her parents to some of Aunt Jane's relations to escape the dreariness of the war at home. Aunt Jane was asked to join her, but she chose to remain with my father and mother and the smaller children in the dear old, desolate Marcelline home. The little sweetheart's letter was as gushing as ever. It was filled with endearing terms, and recounted enthusiastically how delightfully she was being entertained by a



REVERENTLY I OPENED IT.

select circle of New York friends. Somehow, the ingenious ring in the butterfly nature was lacking, that dictated that first letter from her new home, and my heart ached for it.

We were nearing the days of Gettysburg, and needed all the encouragement that should be given to men who realize that they are fighting for a lost cause. Our army had been victorious at Chancellorsville, and from all over the South came the clamor for Lee's army to invade the Northern States. Early in June our forces were centered at Culpeper, and Charlie and I were two of 100,000 men ready to sacrifice our life's blood for Lee and our country. In the waning days of June my friend received a letter from home. I caught him reading it in a corner of our tent by the light of his pipe, for the sun was just going down behind Culp's Hill.

"From home?" I asked anxiously. "Yes, from Aunt Jane. She sends her love to you and bids you not to grow discouraged."

"Any word from Lucy?"

"None."

I had never known Charlie to be so reticent about his letters, which he usually handed me for perusal. But this I saw him put away in his breast pocket.

In the days that followed I had little time to wonder what had made my mate so downhearted and gloomy. Then came that memorable day in July, which none can forget who lived to tell its tale of horror. Charlie was shot by my side on Seminary Ridge. I saw at a glance that he was badly wounded and picked him up in my arms to carry him back to the lines.

There I laid him down, putting him in the care of one of our boys, whose arm was shattered by a bullet.

"Stay with him," I begged, "until I return, and if he should be dead, do not let his body be buried. I promised to return it to his poor old mother." Toward night, when the battle ceased, I hastened back to my friend Charlie. He had died while I was gone, and his body lay in a long trench with hundreds of others ready to be covered with earth as soon as the men who had dug this wholesale grave could catch their breath and complete their terrible work. The guard I had put over him stood by the side of the ditch where he lay.

"Lieutenant," said he, "Mr. Ferguson requested me to tell you that the letter in his breast pocket should not be taken out by any one but you. He also bade me tell you to read it."

Gently I lifted the body in my arms and from his pocket extracted the document he had left me. I thought it perhaps a memorandum of his last wishes, which he wanted me to carry out. The receptacle over his heart carried nothing but a letter. It was from Aunt Jane.

Reverently I opened it. I knew that Charlie was fond of her, but I never dreamed that he loved her and had asked her to be his wife.

Tenderly but firmly she refused him. "I love another," she wrote. "You may guess it is my old playfellow, Ben Sutcliffe, but he will never know. He is madly in love with Lucy—she has forgotten him. Yesterday we received the announcement of her marriage with a wealthy Boston merchant. Do not tell Ben this! He needs all his courage. It

would be cruel to blast his hopes in these hard, trying times."

My eyes filled with tears as I read Aunt Jane's letter. A sigh for Lucy, yes, for Lucy, wrung itself from my heart; but the pain her faithlessness gave me was wiped out by Aunt Jane's divine love.

I placed the letter in the pocket over my heart. There it lay until I returned to Marcelline at the close of the war. Aunt Jane stood by the gate to welcome me. My father had died, but my mother was still there to greet me.

That night under the trees of the old homestead, with no other face but the moon for a witness, I told Aunt Jane of my find.

She turned scarlet and then deadly pale, but before she had time to fly from me I caught her in my arms and exacted the promise that made her my wife.—*Utica Globe.*

RECENT INVENTIONS.

Washboards can be securely fastened to tubs by a new attachment consisting of a rod held on the board by brackets at either end, two clamps being placed on rod with thumb screws to grip the edge of the tub.

A newly designed bicycle frame is in the shape of a circle, with the head and running gear clamped on with screw clamps, making it easy to adjust the height of frame and handle bars for any rider.

A German woman has designed a music holder for violins which is formed of a wire frame fitted with clamps to attach it to the violin head, the sheet of music being interlaced between a number of cross wires to hold it in place.

Railroad cars can be quickly unloaded by a new machine which is provided with a section of tubing large enough to receive the car, which runs in on two rails, after which the tube is lifted and rolled upward at an angle until the top of a chute is reached, an opening in the tube permitting the load to fall into the chute.

A New Zealand inventor has a bicycle which is fitted with a row of small pumps around the rim of each wheel, the pistons running on the ground to compress air which is designed to be stored in the frame and used to propel the wheels.

A Virginian has designed a torpedo-carrying balloon which has the explosive suspended by a number of cords, with a guide rope to assist in holding it until it reaches the right current of air to carry it toward the enemy, when a second cord is pulled, which ignites a slow fuse to drop the torpedo at the proper place.

A handy store device is a take-up attachment for twine holders which pulls the end of the string up in the air after it is broken off. The cord passes over two pulleys at the top of a frame, with a weighted pulley hung between them which rises as the string is pulled and falls as it is released, taking up the end of the string.

Needed His Right Hand.

"I have heard and read many pathetic stories," said Senator Hoar, recently, "but none of them ever awoke so much sad sympathy as one which Professor Gallaudet related. The professor has a favorite pupil—a little deaf mute boy, exceptionally bright. Mr. Gallaudet asked him if he knew the story of George Washington and the cherry tree. With his nimble fingers the little one said he did, and then he proceeded to repeat it. The poised gesticulations continued until the boy had informed the professor of the elder Washington's discovery of the mutilated tree and of his quest for the mutilator. 'When George's father asked him who hacked his favorite cherry tree,' signaled the voiceless child. 'George put his hatchet in his left hand—'

"Stop!" interrupted the professor. "Where do you get your authority for saying he took the hatchet in his left hand?"

"Why," responded the boy, "he needed his right hand to tell his father that he cut the tree!"

A Queenly Milkmaid.

The Queen of the Belgians and Princess Clementine, while driving in a pony-cart one day last summer, had a charming rural adventure, which the London Post describes:

They stopped at a farmhouse to buy a glass of milk. Nobody but an old, paralyzed woman was in the house, and she replied that no milk was left in the jugs, and that she was unable to go to milk a cow.

"Never mind," said the queen; "if you will allow me, I will go to the pasture. Just tell me where the jugs are."

"But, my dear lady, you are from the town, and you will never be able to milk a cow," objected the old woman. She was mistaken, however, for a little later her majesty returned with a half-filled jug. Meantime, Princess Clementine had laid on the table three bowls, a loaf and the needful knives and plates. The old farmer's wife was served by the princess, who, it appears, greatly enjoyed the adventure.

Miles of Bookshelves.

The new Congressional library has forty-four miles of shelves.

Rob with a velvet hand, instead of a pistol, if you want to get away with it.

THE SPANISH ARMADA IN 1588.

It Was Composed of Craft of All Kinds, Numbering 130.

The total number of craft of all kinds composing the Armada was, probably, 130. At least sixty were galleons of huge size and strength, ranging from 700 up to 1,250 tons burden. They were not, however, primarily built for war purposes, and the proportion of guns they carried was, as compared with their size, not large. But, being intended for long voyages, their upper works were high out of water and their main timbers three or four feet thick. One hundred years before the Portuguese galleons, under Diaz, had doubled the Cape of Good Hope, and, with the conquest of Portugal, some of the finest ships in the world passed into the Spanish king's hands.

It was the Portuguese galleons that formed the van squadron of the Armada, the largest of them mounting, perhaps, fifty guns, and many of these of small caliber. In the case of the hired ships, except the heaviest Levantine galleons, the proportion of guns to tonnage was still smaller. Usually sailing in still water, they did not carry numerous crews, but now they were crammed with soldiers to an inconvenient degree.

Of the second class of ships, called galliasses, there were four in the fleet. These were proper war ships, and certainly did their share of the fighting. Like the galleons, they were three-masted vessels, but were also propelled by oars, to pull which they carried a large number of galley slaves. Their prows and sterns were furnished with heavy cannon in high castles, and they carried smaller cannon on the broadsides, in ports between the rowers. The two larger each carried nearly 300 soldiers and over 100 sailors, with 350 slaves to row. There were also galleys with one or more tiers of oars a side, many merchant and store ships, caravels and ureas.

The personnel of the flotilla consisted of over 30,000 persons, including 18,000 soldiers, 800 sailors, 2,000 galley slaves and a numerous hospital staff, assisted by 180 priests of various orders. The armament was of 2,000 guns; a few may have been 64 or 32-pounders (cannon or demi-cannon), but by far the greater number were 10, 6 or 4-pounders (demi-culverins, sakers and minions). The whole force was victualled for six months, a large sum of money was taken in the fleet, and the orders for preserving discipline were unusually strict. In the vicinity of Newport and Dunkirk, Farnese, the Prince of Parma had assembled an army of 30,000 foot and 4,000-horse, picked troops, ready to be embarked in scores of flat-bottomed boats and transports, and conveyed across to Margate and Deal so soon as the English and Dutch ships should have been swept from the narrow seas before the imposing array of the "invincible" armada.—*Cassier's Magazine.*

Asparagus Growing.

The Missouri experiment station has been experimenting for the past two years with asparagus growing, and has successfully grown asparagus in the open field in mid-winter by running steam into shallow tunnels between the asparagus rows. The asparagus field was first covered with six or seven inches of heating horse manure, and the steam forced into the soil from the greenhouse boiler. By this means a large yield of fine asparagus was obtained throughout the months of December, January and February; the finest quality being gotten in the middle of January, when the weather was coldest. Many of the sprouts were twelve or fourteen inches long and an inch in diameter, bleached perfectly and very tender and delicious. The amount of steam required was very small, and for persons located near a good market the winter growing of asparagus would prove profitable.

Lord Mayor's Regatta.

The most interesting features in connection with the inauguration of the lord mayor of London are the objects of plate and jewelry connected therewith. The scepter, pearl sword and city purse are carried before the lord mayor at this inauguration. The stem of the scepter is the oldest piece of jewelry extant in England. It is cut crystal and was fashioned in the days of Edward the Confessor. The pearl sword dates from the time of Elizabeth and the ponderous city mace from George II.

Couldn't Spit in Church.

A bishop of a church conference in Georgia told those delegates who used tobacco not to expectorate on the floor or on the handsome new carpet, which had recently been put down. He told them that if they must chew tobacco to go outside and they would find a nice new curbstone and plenty of fresh sand to expectorate upon, or they could bring their cuspidors, and in case of an emergency they could use their hats.

Detective System in Paris.

The secret police force of Paris are distinct from the regular force. The members, as a rule, are unknown to each other, and often a second detective is sent to watch the first employed upon an important case.

It's a curious anomaly of war that both contending parties are always in the right.

ENCOURAGED HIM TO ENLIST.

Said He Would Join the Army if He Refused Him—Now He May Have To.

"Hang the war, anyhow!" said a young man to his chum in an uptown clubhouse the other night.

"Why, what's the matter now? You haven't enlisted, have you?"

"No; that's just it. I haven't, but I may have to, after all."

"How is that?"

"Well, you know Miss — and I have been getting along nicely for some time, and, although she has refused to marry me on several different occasions, I still had hopes of winning her."

"Yes, I knew you had; and what has caused you to change your mind?"

"It was all on account of that blamed old major."

"What did he have to do with it?"

"Everything. He caught me in a confidential mood the other night, and I told him all my troubles, my aspirations and my hopes, and he in return apparently gave me his confidence. He also gave me some advice."

"Did you take it?"

"Yes, I did. I afterward met Miss — at a reception, and when I got a chance to speak to her alone I once more told her of my life-long affection, but she only laughed at me. I then took the last desperate step, and, striking a tragic attitude, I vowed that if she did not consent to marry me I would enlist, go to the war and be killed."

"What did she say to that?"

"Oh, she grew solemn at once, and she tried to persuade me from doing anything so dangerous. In fact, she showed more emotion than I had ever seen her show before, and I became hopeful. I thought that I had won her surely, and, taking out my watch, I said that I would give her five minutes to make up her mind. In the strongest language at my command I swore that if she did not accept me I would go to the front and leave her forever."

"Well, did she accept you?"

"No, she did not. She gazed at me for a moment or two with tears in her beautiful eyes, and then said that she had not thought that it was in me, but that it would be extremely kind of me to enlist, as every girl of her acquaintance had several friends who had enlisted, and that she had felt so bad because she did not have one. If I would enlist, she would think a great deal more of me than she had ever done before, but she could never marry me."

"That has placed you in a rather embarrassing position, hasn't it? But what had the poor old major to do with it?"

"Poor old major be blown. What has he to do with it? It was he who advised me to try the enlisting dodge on her, and I have since learned that he is going to marry the girl himself."—*New York Tribune.*

Some of Our Naval Heroes.

Stephen Decatur—The destruction of the Barbary pirates, in August, 1804.

John Paul Jones—Capture of the Serapis, September, 1779. He said: "We have just begun to fight."

Isaac Hull—Sailed from Boston without orders in August, 1812. Captured British frigate *Guerriere*, called "the terror of the world."

Johnston Blakeley—Who made immortal fame in the cruiser *Wasp*, 1814.

Oliver Hazard Perry—Swept the British from Lake Erie in September, 1813.

James Lawrence—Conquered the British sloop *Peacock* and *Shannon*, in 1813.

Charles Stewart—Did many gallant deeds as commander of Old Ironsides.

William Bainbridge—Gallant service in the French war of 1798.

Samuel C. Reid—Saved New Orleans in the war of 1812 by detaining the British squadron at Fayal.

Andrew H. Foote—Service of distinction in the China war (1853) and in the civil war.

Josiah Tatnall—In the China war. Author of the saying, "Blood is thicker than water."

James Biddle—With Bainbridge in Tripoli, 1803. Later commanded the *Hornet*.

James Alden—Commanded the gunboat *Richmond* at New Orleans, 1862.

David Porter—Famous cruise of the *Essex* and in the civil war.

David C. Porter—Splendid services in the civil war.

William B. Cushing—Blew up the rebel ram *Albatross* with his torpedo, October, 1864.

David G. Farragut—The great naval commander of the civil war.

Matthew C. Perry—Expedition against the slave in 1843 and in the civil war.

A. H. Mahan—Recognized naval authority of the world.

Daniel Ammen—Inventor of the ram *Katahdin*, and did good service in the civil war.

George Dewey—The hero of Manila Bay.

A Narrow Escape.

"Doctor," said the substantial citizen, as he rushed up to the young physician, "I owe you my life!"

"Eh?"

"Yes. I was taken suddenly ill two days ago and my wife sent for you and you were not in."

It is easy to walk the tight-rope of society if you have a good bank balance.

Good Health

Able to Work Every Day Since Taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I was a great sufferer from stomach trouble and was not able to retain food. After taking a few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I was able to eat almost anything I wished, and I have been well enough to work every day. I am now enjoying good health."—L. J. Ferguson, Monroe, Or.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is America's greatest Medicine. It is six for \$1.

Hood's Pills cure indigestion, 25 cents.

Westernization of the Japs.

Kioto, Japan, formerly regarded as the sacred city of the Mikado, is being thoroughly westernized, having adopted the overhead trolley and arc and incandescent lighting. The power for the operation of the street railway is supplied by the waters of Lake Biwa, which are utilized through the agency of extensive canals, the plant being one of the largest engineering projects completed by native engineers.

WAGONS IMPROVED.

The new improved Stoughton wagons stand the racket. Three more car loads are on the way. It pays to have the best. Write for free catalogue. JOHN POOLIE, sole agent, foot of Morrison street, Portland, Or.

In Egypt fans were used in religious ceremonies, made of parchment or feathers.

CONSULTING A WOMAN.

Mrs. Pinkham's Advice Inspires Confidence and Hope.

Examination by a male physician is a hard trial to a delicately organized woman.

She puts it off as long as she dare, and is only driven to it by fear of cancer, polypus, or some dreadful ill.

Most frequently such a woman leaves a physician's office where she has undergone a critical examination with an impression, more or less, of discouragement.

This condition of the mind destroys the effect of advice; and she grows worse rather than better. In consulting Mrs. Pinkham no hesitation need be felt, the story is told to a woman and is wholly confidential. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass., she offers sick women her advice without charge.

Her intimate knowledge of women's troubles makes her letter of advice a wellspring of hope, and her wide experience and skill point the way to health.

"I suffered with ovarian trouble for seven years, and no doctor knew what was the matter with me. I had spells which would last for two days or more. I thought I would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have taken seven bottles of it, and am entirely cured."—Mrs. JOHN FOREMAN, 26 N. Woodberry Ave., Baltimore, Md.

The above letter from Mrs. Foreman is only one of thousands.

WANTED EMPLOYMENT.

An experienced accountant and salesman is open for an engagement. Twenty-five years' experience as salesman, book-keeper and buyer. General merchandise and hardware preferred. Address W. room 27, Lambert block, Station A, Portland, Or.

As to the Poppy.

And poppies! You must have poppies! They're just as much a necessity as corn flowers, but with this advantage: Corn flowers must be their own beautiful blue, while poppies—well, you make up your mind and then order your poppies to suit. A pale green poppy may not be warranted somniferous, but you don't count Morphine in your hat—no, not even in a five-dollar one!

Pretty good showing for the price, isn't it?

The word "hairbreadth," now used for an infinitesimal space, was once a regular measure. It was the width of 16 hairs laid side by side.

A PHILIPPINE HEROINE.

One of the Philippine insurgent leaders is a beautiful woman whose life seems to be charmed. She has often rushed bravely into the very teeth of death from guns and cannon, but has never been wounded. Frequently we see people in this country who live so long that their lives seem charmed also, but the only charm about it is that they keep up their strength and vitality their blood with that celebrated remedy, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

The sound of a bell which can be heard 45,000 feet through the water can be heard through the air only 456 feet.

DEAR MADAM:

Your bread needn't smell of soda or alum or lime.

Schilling's Best baking powder has no lime or alum or excess of soda.

It is stated that vast uncovered untouched beds of sheet mica lie within 50 miles of Kiao-Chou bay, China.

Try Schilling's Best tea and baking powder.

Gloves made of frogskin are the latest novelty.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the past 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WARDING, KINNAS & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The one colored member of congress is named White.

CIGAR RIBBONS.

A fine collection of cigar ribbons will be sent by enclosing 25 cts. to Globe Cigar Co., 118 1/2 Fulton St., San Francisco, Cal.

Dr. T. H. White, No. 271 1/2 Morrison street, cor. Fourth, Portland, Or., has the most complete modern dental appliances to be found in the Northwest. Electricity is used in all cases where indicated, and the result is pleasing, and a surprise to patients who have suffered under the old regime. Teeth without plates, bridge work and gold crowns are welcome. Indeed to the patient who has had the opportunity to avail themselves of such as are made by Dr. White. Painless dental operations are performed daily. Teeth filled, cleaned, and where extraction is necessary, which is rare, without pain.

If a disinfectant smells good, it isn't a good disinfectant.

WOMAN'S WORK IN WAR.

What She Is Doing for Soldiers and Their Families.

Patriotic New York women, under the leadership of Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth, have organized the "Women's National War Relief Association" for the purpose of aiding in the comfort of the soldiers and sailors who are fighting for their flag. The woman who is not a member of a war relief association of some sort is the exception. The meetings of these organizations have almost entirely taken the place of such gatherings as pink teas, literary afternoons and ethical culture sessions. Scores of societies, little and big, are either running along smoothly, but busily, or are yet in the throes of organization.

All have the same general purpose, to provide a channel through which the patriotic enthusiasm of the American woman may be directed. Each member wants to do something, be it ever so little, toward the work of waging war. Some of the societies are merely village organizations, entirely local in character and interested only in the welfare of the little company of home soldiers who are away at the front. Others are branches of associations which are national in scope.

The chief executive officer of the Woman's National War Relief Association is Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth, whose official title is that of director general. Mrs. Walworth is quite capable of directing the affairs of an organization as large as this one promises to be. She is one of the three original founders of the national society of the Daughters of the American Revolution. She ranks as one of the feminine pioneers in chronicling American history and genealogy. She was also among the first of her sex to make a thorough and systematic study of parliamentary law and practice, her classes for considering parliamentary procedure being well known in New York City, as is also the Post Parliament Club, of which she is President. Associated with her are such women as Mrs. Russell Sage, Miss Helen Gould, Mrs. Dan-



MRS. ELLEN HARDIN WALWORTH.

iel Butterfield, Mrs. Seth Low, Mrs. W. C. Choate and others whose names are known far and wide. Mrs. U. S. Grant has recently accepted the national presidency of the organization.

IFacts About Cuba's Climate.

The weather bureau at Washington has completed a valuable treatise on the climate of Cuba, which furnishes definite figures in support of the contention that the bugaboo of the rainy season in Cuba is largely imaginary. The average temperature at Havana during June, July, and August is only 82 degrees—the same as that at New Orleans, and only seven degrees more than at Washington. In fact, Washington has hotter days than Havana ever has. Havana's hottest is 100 degrees, while Washington's is 104 degrees. The average yearly rainfall at Havana is considerably less than at New Orleans, being 51.73 inches, against the Louisiana city's 60.52 inches. Even in the so-called rainy season, which began with May and will end with September, the rainfall at Havana is only 32.37 inches, as against New Orleans' 27 inches. As much rain frequently falls in the dry season as in the so-called rainy period. The relative humidity of the atmosphere appears to be fairly constant and averages only about 75 per cent of saturation.—Chicago Tribune.

Art of Healing.

Legends show us that among the earlier races the art of healing was considered a prerogative of the gods. Hospitals were built in honor of Hygieia, and though drugs were administered, the cure of a patient was always regarded as a direct intervention of the goddess.

Name Means Little Venice.

When Columbus discovered South America, near the mouth of the Orinoco, the Spaniards found an Indian village built over the water on piles. As it reminded them of Venice, they called it Venezuela, or "Little Venice."

Suicide in the German Army.

The suicide rate in the German army is sixty-five per annum in each 100,000 men.

A great many financiers have their loose change tied up in old stockings.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED

The Doctor Slocum System Has Proven Beyond Any Doubt Its Positive Power Over the Dread Disease.

EXTERMINATING THE CURSE OF AGES

By Special Arrangement with the Doctor, Three Free Bottles Will be Sent to All Readers of This Paper.

The Doctor Slocum System, as the name implies, is a comprehensive and complete system of treatment, which attacks every vulnerable point of the disease and completely vanquishes it. It leaves no point unguarded; it leaves no phase of the trouble neglected; it cures, and cures forever, Weak Lungs, Coughs, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Consumption and all other throat and lung diseases by absolutely obliterating the cause.



EDITORIAL NOTE.—The Doctor Slocum System is Medicine reduced to an Exact Science by the World's most Famous Physician. All readers of this paper, anxious regarding the health of themselves, children, relatives or friends, may have three free bottles as represented in the above illustration, with complete directions, pamphlets, testimonials, advice, etc., by sending their full address to Dr. T. A. Slocum, the Slocum Building, New York City. This is a plain, honest, straightforward offer, and is made to introduce the merits of The New System of Treatment that Cures, and we advise all sufferers to accept this philanthropic offer at once. When writing the Doctor please mention this paper. All letters receive immediate and careful attention.



"Not to take a cure for an otherwise fatal disease is to practically commit suicide."

EDITOR'S NOTE.—All sufferers are advised to send for Gratuitous Expert Advice and a Free Bottle of this New Discovery, which is an Unfailing Cure for any and all of the frightful forms of Epilepsy and allied nervous diseases. When writing Doctor May, please mention this paper.

21ufgepaßt!

Um unser Blatt, die „Nachrichten“, in solche Kreise einzuführen, in denen es bisher noch nicht genügend bekannt war, senden wir es von jetzt an bis zum 1. Januar 1899 frei an alle diejenigen, welche für das nächste Jahr unsere Abonnenten werden und den Betrag dafür, \$2.00, jetzt einbringen. Man lasse sich Probe-Nummern schicken.

German Publishing Co., Portland, Or.

YOUR LIVER Is It Wrong? Get it Right. Keep it Right.

Moore's Revealed Remedy will do it. Three doses will make you feel better. Get it from your druggist or any wholesale drug house, or from Stewart & Holmes Drug Co., Seattle.

When the sparrow hawk is swooping down on its prey, it cleaves space at the speed of 150 miles an hour.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

If You Suffer

From Epilepsy, Epileptic Spells, Fits, St. Vitus' Dance, Falling Sickness, Vertigo, etc., have children or relatives that do so, or know people that are afflicted, My New Discovery,

Epilepticide,

Will cure them, and all you are asked to do is to send for a Free Bottle and try it. I am quite prepared to abide by the result. It has cured thousands where everything else has failed. Please give full name, AGE, and postoffice and express address

WM. H. MAY, M.D., May Laboratory, 94 Pine St., New York City.

CURE YOURSELF!

Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not addictive or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

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Make money by successful speculation in Chicago. We buy and sell wheat on margins. Fortunes have been made on a small beginning by trading in futures. Write for full particulars. Best of references given. Several years' experience on the Chicago Board of Trade, and a thorough knowledge of the business. Send for our free reference book. DOWNING, HOPKINS & Co., Chicago Board of Trade Brokers. Offices in Portland, Oregon and Seattle, Wash.

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OPIUM

MORPHINE COCAINE LAUDANUM Stopped at once. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, 484 Isabella Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

N. P. N. U. No. 30, '98.

When writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

A Beautiful Present

In order to further introduce ELASTIC STARCH (Flat Iron Brand), the manufacturers, J. C. Hubinger Bros. Co., of Keokuk, Iowa, have decided to GIVE AWAY a beautiful present with each package of starch sold. These presents are in the form of

Beautiful Pastel Pictures

They are 13x19 inches in size, and are entitled as follows:

Lilacs and Pansies.

Pansies and Marguerites.

Wild American Poppies.

Lilacs and Iris.



These rare pictures, four in number, by the renowned pastel artist, R. LeRoy, of New York, have been chosen from the very choicest subjects in his studio and are now offered for the first time to the public.

The pictures are accurately reproduced in all the colors used in the originals, and are pronounced by competent critics, works of art.

Pastel pictures are the correct thing for the home, nothing surpassing them in beauty, richness of color and artistic merit.

One of these pictures will be given away with each package of purchased of your grocer. It is the best laundry starch on the market, and is sold for 10 cents a package. Ask your grocer for this starch and get a beautiful picture.

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FORT WRANGEL NEWS

A. G. McBRIDE, - - - CHAS. A. HOPP
Editors and Publishers.

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WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1898.

COL. LEWIS.

We observe by the King county papers that Congressman James Hamilton Lewis is making a canvass for reelection. We have on several occasions referred to the brilliant orator of Seattle and always in terms of praise, in fact our admiration for him has been continuous for the past eight years that we have known him. We do not admire him in a political way for we could never be led to believe that he was right in his advocacy of the free trade policy that he advocates. There are many other questions that we could never agree upon but regardless of the fact that we might disagree on political matters, Col. Lewis is a man of superior ability and if given an opportunity and will help himself in a proper manner, he will surely rank as one of the great men of the nation. That we desire this regardless of party ties, will be admitted and we hope that the Col. will not think us presumptuous if we offer him a few suggestions concerning the manner in which his campaign should be conducted.

In the first place, a political campaign cannot be successfully run on the same lines as a lawyer runs a defense in a criminal case. In the defense of a client the people expect unfairness and that every advantage, however dishonest, will be used for the acquittal of one charged with crime. The Col. is the best criminal lawyer north of San Francisco and we doubt if he has a superior there, and knows just what to do in the defense of a bad case.

Now, such tactics will not work in politics. The people admire fairness in nearly everything and the Col. in "jumping onto" President McKinley, making statements concerning paper shoes, or incorrectly quoting a fellow congressman, will not make a single vote, but on the contrary will lose votes and friends for him. This was not a republican war, it was urged by democrats, republicans and populists. If there was any difference in the demands for war by these three elements, the party of which the Col. is an honored member, was more vehement than the other two. It has been the boast of the leaders of his party that the president was forced into action, and if we have thus correctly stated the facts, it seems wrong for Col. Lewis to attack our chief executive, except it be for some dishonest act. Mere error of judgment on the part of the president will not excuse the Col. and it is his duty as well as that of his party, to stand by the president, who is admitted to be an honest, conscientious man.

Be fair, Colonel. Forget for the time that you are a criminal lawyer. Make only such statements that your friends will believe, and you will surely be elected.

JUDGE HUMES.

As predicted in previous issues of the News, Judge Humes of Seattle had a walk over in his own party for U. S. Senator. He had a hard fight because the government office holders were, of course, all against him, and in favor of Wilson. Several men got "stepped on," and were politically bruised and mangled, the most conspicuous figure of which is J. E. Humphries, who wanted to be a supreme court judge. Everything was thrown away for the senatorship and it looks as if the Judge would be elected. This is assuming that the republicans will carry the state, and it looks as if they would. Any party that will tie up with the single tax humbug ought to be wiped off the face of the earth and surely will be in a state where the voters are as intelligent as they are in Washington.

HOW WILL HE FEEL?

Everybody has heard of J. T. Ronald of Seattle. He is an able lawyer and more honest than lawyers generally are. He is a democrat—a Missouri democrat, and his party is being dragged into an endorsement of that fraud of all frauds, the single tax humbug. Now, Mr. Ronald is a fine talker and the fusionists will want his help on the stump. What will he do with the single tax. He has too much sense to believe in it and he is too honest to talk in favor of it.

President McKinley informally accepted the invitation extended through Manager Rosewater to attend the Trans-Mississippi Exposition during Peace Jubilee week Oct. 10. Manager Rosewater, accompanied by Assistant Secretary of War Meiklejohn, was shown into the Library room. The president was at his desk, looking somewhat careworn, although he appeared quite cheerful. The conversation naturally drifted from the war to the president's much needed and well earned vacation, which the president said could not begin before Oct. 1.

Col. Roosevelt of the Rough Riders, was nominated for Governor of New York by the republicans. War makes heroes and Roosevelt is the first to receive his reward as such.

A Colorado soldier's dying request was that he be not buried in uniform on account of bad treatment he received during the war.

The Seattle Times is still engaged in annihilating the Stikine river route to the Yukon.

Fire the Stewards.

The Mannense in coming through the narrows from the north ran into the mud flats Saturday evening about 4 o'clock and remained there until about the same hour next day, when she was again floated. This is the first trip in these waters for the vessel. She flies the English flag and is manned by an English crew, including the steward of course. The passengers, and the boat had a large list, complained of poor grub. One of the passengers told us there was no beef on board and the fish was three days past being good. They were given no tea or coffee at noon and in every respect the fare was no good. The fact is that English stewards are no good for American or Canadian travelers, and when an English vessel arrives, the first christian act of the owners should be to fire the steward and get a Canadian or an American, who will give the passengers something to eat and in sufficient quantities. The way the English stewards have of getting grub into their passengers is not at all suited to the western ideas or appetites. Even when there is an abundance to eat, they don't know how to have it put up in proper shape.

Now there may be exceptions to this rule. No doubt there are some, but they are few, very few.

Sanders, the steward of the Topeka, claims to be an Englishman. Perhaps he is, but he is the best steward on the Pacific Coast and if he is really English instead of Irish as we supposed, he is one of the exceptions to the rule.

It is a cruel shame, an outrage, to take real good provisions and cook them in such a way that they are not fit to eat. Think of a real nice boat, full of people paying a good round sum for their meals, away out on the water, where they can get nothing except from the table, and then to be fed on rotten fish and other stuff equally repulsive. The pearly gates may swing open for the admission of some of the class of boat stewards we have described but we doubt it.

You Must Have Them.

A full supply of paper, envelopes and writing material at prices to suit the buyer at the Wrangel Drug Co.

NOTICE.

GEORGE A. PRITCHETT, Deceased.
Pursuant to the Trustees and Executor's Act, notice is hereby given that creditors and other persons having any claims or demands upon or against the Estate of George A. Pritchett, late of Glenora, Cassiar, B. C., who died on the 7th of September, 1898, Administration of whose estate and effects was granted to James Porter, of Telegraph Creek, Cassiar, and Duncan McKinnon, of Wrangel, Alaska, by the will of the said George A. Pritchett (deceased) dated the Twenty-Seventh day of June, 1895, at Wrangel, Alaska, are hereby required to send in writing the particulars of their claims and demands to the said James Porter and Duncan McKinnon, at their residences aforesaid, on or before the 1st day of November, 1898. And notice is hereby given that, at the expiration of the above mentioned day, the said James Porter and Duncan McKinnon will proceed to distribute the assets of the said George A. Pritchett amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard to the claims of which the said James Porter and Duncan McKinnon have then had notice, and the said James Porter and Duncan McKinnon will not be liable for the assets or any part thereof so distributed, to any person of whose claims the said James Porter and Duncan McKinnon have had no notice at the time of the distribution.

Dated this 22nd day of September, 1898.
(Signed) JAMES PORTER,
(Signed) DUNCAN MCKINNON,
Administrators of the Estate.
Date of first publication Sept. 28, 1898.

CHARLES MESTON,

Agent for

Patent White Enamelled Letters
and
RUBBER STAMPS
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ALL KINDS.

All mail orders will receive prompt attention.

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OPEN EVENINGS.

BOOKS, PAPERS, MAGAZINES,
GAMES and BOWLING ALLEY,
FOR THE FREE
Use of Members. Visitors Welcomed.
Annual Fee \$2.00

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Vice Pres.....CLARENCE THWING
Secretary.....GEO. T. WILLIAMS
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N. B. Every Thursday evening the rooms are thrown open to the ladies for social amusements.

THE
Fort Wrangel News

—FOR YOUR—

JOB WORK

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IN
THE HIGHEST
STYLE OF THE ART,
AT PUGET SOUND PRICES

The material composing the Job Printing Department is all new and of the latest style. We are over loaded with

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MATERIAL

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STEAMER

M O N O
CAPTAIN,

F. P. Armstrong,

FOR
Glenora.

For Rates Apply to

REID & SYLVESTER.

WILLSON & SYLVESTER, WRANGEL.....

MANUFACTURERS OF

Yellow Cedar, Red Cedar and Spruce Lumber, Flooring,
Ceiling, Rustic, Shiplap, Etc.
DEALERS IN
Shingles, Doors, Windows. FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA

ESTABLISHED IN 1896.

Fort Wrangel Brewery

BRUNO GREIF, Proprietor.

The New Brewery Building is so far completed that it has been occupied and used for some time past.

—WITH A—

FINE, LARGE BREWERY

—AND—

And the Latest Improved Machinery

Comes an increase of product and consequently at a reduced cost of manufacture. My customers shall share this saving with me, and I make the following reductions:

Keg Beer per Gallon, 40 cents.
Best Beer, per Dozen Bottles, \$1.50.

The new hall has been completed west of the Brewery in first-class style and is now occupied.

FIRST CLASS LODGING HOUSE

The finest lunch counter in the city which is always well provided with the very best of everything.

Refreshments the Very Best. Patronize a Home Industry.

THE CASSIAR....

—In front of McKinnon's Wharf—
NO 217 FRONT STREET

The Gentleman's Resort

LARGE ROOM, TABLES AND CHAIRS
IN ABUNDANCE.

FINE POOL TABLE

The Choicest Refreshments in the City

DON'T FORGET THE CASSIAR

Remember the....

Eureka Brewing Co.

432 FRONT STREET.

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.

A nice cool place to spend an afternoon or evening.

Best and Coolest Refreshments in the City

GIVE US A CALL

FIFE-ALASKA CO.

224 and 625 Front St.

Dealer in General Merchandise

SUBSCRIPTIONS

ONE YEAR - \$3.00

SIX MONTHS - 1.50

THREE MONTHS - .75

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THE

ADVERTISING MEDIUM

of

SOUTHEAST ALASKA

FIRST CLASS

JOB WORK..

A SPECIALTY

SATISFACTION

GUARANTEED

READ THE

NEWS..

AND GET THE

NEWS..

TIDE TIME TABLE.

(Seattle Time.)

OCTOBER, 1908.

HIGH.	LOW.
5—5:21 a. m.	10:34 a. m.
4:51 p. m.	11:31 p. m.
6—6:18 a. m.	11:21 a. m.
5:13 p. m.	12:25 p. m.
7—7:18 a. m. (Moon last q.)	1:03 a. m.
6:17 p. m.	1:24 a. m.
8—8:40 a. m.	1:57 p. m.
7:27 p. m.	2:27 a. m.
9—9:34 a. m.	3:19 p. m.
8:52 p. m.	3:26 a. m.
10—10:16 a. m.	4:15 p. m.
10:12 p. m.	4:18 a. m.
11—10:54 a. m.	5:17 p. m.
10:57 p. m.	

THE LOCAL FIELD.

Items of Interest Dished Up in Brief for the Benefit of Our Readers.

The saw mill is running full time. Alaskan weather is not so bad—sometimes.

Fresh Limburger Cheese at Case & Wilson's.

W. J. Sully returned from up the river.

Go to W. J. Sully for good wood, any length.

The last full moon brought in a dandy tide.

When Dr. Davy makes a trade it is for keeps.

Mr. Gilkinson of Seattle is in the city for a few days.

Choiceest confectionery in town at 322 Front street. Hunt Grocery Co.

W. J. Sully has a large supply of dry wood for sale, at moderate prices.

Mr. Russell, of Juneau, is in the city. He is the owner of the steamer Detroit.

We were much surprised to know that Fort Wrangel has so many good spellers.

We change our tide time table to Seattle time as that is more commonly used.

Mr. Wilcox is putting the finishing touches on his new residence on North Front street.

Extra copies of the News are on sale at the Hunt Grocery Co. and S. Strouse's Tobacco Store.

Fresh ranch eggs, guaranteed fresh just received by the Hunt Grocery Co. 322 Front street.

Mrs. Sully has taken charge of the Troy Laundry, and its patrons will not suffer by the change.

The Misses Nelson and Hunt scattered smiles around the interior of the News office last Monday.

Mr. Kennedy returned from a trip to Prince of Wales Island Monday night. He reports a pleasant time.

Steward Sanders still continues to give the passengers on the Topeka the best eating of any boat coming to Alaska.

The Mono, the best boat that runs up the Stikeen, will make one or two more trips to Glenora this season, if it is possible for her to do so.

The Ladies Aid Society will meet at the residence of Mrs. Clarence Thwing, to-morrow (Thursday) afternoon. All ladies in the city are invited to be present.

The finest stock of Perfumery ever brought to Fort Wrangel at the Wrangel Drug Co. They are over stocked on this article and you can get a low down price.

Mr. Ames, the Front street merchant, presented the News with some fine peas, raised on a little patch of ground not "larger than your hand," but sweet and luscious, nevertheless. Thanks, Mr. Ames, thanks.

Last week Mr. Duncan McKinnon made this office a pleasant call, for which we are pleased to return thanks. Our office is not conveniently located, and those who do call are certainly kindly remembered.

The Misses Kellner and Nelson, two of our best and sweetest girls, are soon to leave Fort Wrangel for San Francisco. They have been here for almost a year, and will leave many friends who will wish that they may soon return.

In the line of prime perfection of Alaskan products, the editor of the News was the happy recipient of a handsome jar of home grown mixed pickles. Col. Crittendon, the donor, has our sincere thanks, and congratulations on the success of his efforts in agronomy.

The Mono, Armstrong captain, arrived from Telegraph Creek last Monday afternoon. From the sound of the whistle we think she was glad to get back, and all Fort Wrangel was glad to see her again. She was somewhat disfigured, for her wheel was broken, but a few days in the hospital will fix her up for another run up the Stikeen.

The Monte Cristo is getting herself in shape for the winter.

The West Bros. sold a moose to their various patrons last week.

The supply of venison is more than abundant in this part of Alaska.

Mr. H. Stowe is contemplating a trip east to renew the acquaintance with his family.

The Chinamen employed at the cannery went to the sound last week for the winter.

Capt. G. A. McCullough of the Davidge wharf, made us a pleasant visit yesterday.

Fresh Fruit and Vegetables just received by the Hunt Grocery Co. at 322 Front street.

Mr. and Mrs. McKean returned from a trip to Glenora last Sunday, and report a very pleasant time.

The senior editor knows how it feels to catch a large fish. He captured a 75 pound skate yesterday morning.

Nice bread, pies and cakes at the San Francisco Bakery. Large five and ten cent loaves. Everything baked fresh every day.

O'Donovan Rosa passed through the city on his way to the sound, on the Utopia. He has been in Skaguay since leaving here.

The snag boat Samson tied up at the Davidge wharf last Monday. She has been doing some good work up the Stikeen, and her labors are ended for this season.

Mr. L. R. Manning of Tacoma, was a passenger on the City of Seattle as far as this place. He came to attend the sale of the Glenora and Skagit Chief to-morrow.

Mr. Duncan McKinnon commenced an attachment suit against the owners of the steamer Louise to recover the sum of \$180. Judge Sundmacher is attorney for the plaintiff.

Attorney O. C. Bates, one of the leading lawyers of Tacoma and formerly of this place, arrived in the city yesterday on the City of Seattle. Mr. Bates has many friends in this city who are glad to greet him again.

The Topeka, Bell captain, tied up at the McKinnon wharf last Sunday forenoon. After this trip she will not go to Sitka. All the boats have quit the Sitka run except one, which will take the mail there, and that will probably be the Cottage City.

Last week's Sound papers brought the startling intelligence that the steamer Barbara Boscowitz was driven on the rocks four miles above Kitkatlah, September 16th, and was a total loss. The Boscowitz was a regular visitor at this port and our people will miss her.

The Utopia sneaked into port last Monday morning. Not a sound was heard from her whistle until she was safely tied up at the dock. Then she blew her whistle, promptly made up more steam and pulled out for the south. She was crowded with passengers from Skaguay.

Col. Leddy of Juneau, one of the best lawyers in Alaska, was in the city for a week past on professional business. We have known Col. Leddy for a long time and we are glad to say he is enjoying a good business, for we know of no one who is more deserving of success. If the legal profession had more men in it like Col. Leddy, there would be less complaint against the lawyers.

An old fashioned spelling school took place at the Opera house last Thursday evening under the auspices of the Ladies Aid Society. Doctors Thwing and Campbell were the leading opponents and chose the spellers. There were twenty on a side. A. G. McBride pronounced the words and the friendly contest was much enjoyed. Mrs. McBride and Mr. Gettis were the last ones up, in fact they did not miss any of the words and the contest was stopped while they were still waiting for more words to be shot at them. The prize, a jar with a beautiful bouquet, was divided between the two contestants, Mr. Gettis taking the jar and Mrs. McBride the flowers.

Mr. Romer, the gentlemanly agent for the Pacific Coast Steamship company of this place, while assisting a man to get his boat onto one of his slips last Friday night, slipped and fell into the bay. He was promptly fished out of the water. He also bruised his nose which looks as it had been in contact with a swiftly revolving buzz saw. He was very much disgusted over the accident and on Monday, when the News man attempted to interview him, he had not then arrived at a complete state of composure. A deputy marshal or a policeman not being near by to protect us, we didn't care to insist on an interview on the temperature of the water, the sensation of unexpectedly falling into the bay, and many other things that a reporter would naturally inquire about.

DROWNED LAST NIGHT.

Gus Cohn, Night Watchman on the Casca loses his life. Two Men Overboard, but one is saved.

Last night about 11 o'clock, Gus Cohn, night watchman on the steamer Casca, was walking the deck, when a Mr. Metier came to the side of the boat for the purpose of coming on board. The tide was very low at that time and there was a plank across from the wharf to the hurricane deck, but the boat was so near the slip that he went down to a level with the lower deck, and there the night watchman reached out his hand to assist the man across, who stepped onto one of the little thin slats running around the outside of the middle deck, instead of on the edge of the boat which was some eight inches lower than the slat. The piece gave way and he went down into the water pulling the night watchman down with him. The watchman was pulled clear over the railing which is some three feet high, which was easily done, owing to the difference of weight between the two men. The night watchman must have been injured by striking on the guard rail, for he went down and did not come up again. The other man was promptly fished out of the water. Gus Cohn, the deceased, was from Victoria, about forty years old and so far as known, was unmarried. He came to this place on the Casca from Victoria, and was a good faithful employee.

The Captain and His Hook.

Captain Adams, the inspector, spends much of his official time around the wharves. It is proper that he should do so. The Captain weighs about 250 pounds and is jovial and good natured and when there are no boats around he must get awful lonesome. We often wondered how he kept awake those warm days. Well the Captain got a halibut hook and line and now he fishes when the time and tide are just right. He got into one of his fishing moods yesterday and caught two halibut that weighed about fifty pounds each. They were beauties and when the News man saw them on the Troup wharf they were still alive.

Capt. Shafer Back.

Capt. Shafer passed through the city on the Amur last Monday night. It will be remembered that the Capt. was in charge of the Columbian that with the Canadian under convoy of the Tordenskjold, made the trip to St. Michaels and from there to Dawson, from which point the two boats did a very successful business running up to the White Horse rapids, the receipts being as high as \$22,000 on a single trip per boat. The two boats are now at Fort Selkirk for the winter, navigation being closed for the season on the Yukon.

Going Soon.

Dr. V. McAlpin will leave Fort Wrangel about Oct. 10th for the east. He has concluded to make his departure permanent. We much regret this. Everybody in the town will join us in regretting this loss. The Doctor is an expert in his profession, a genial, pleasant gentleman and one of that class we can so ill afford to lose. Those who have Dentistry work should not fail to secure his services.

A Social.

There will be a social gathering at the Presbyterian church on next Thursday evening from 8 to 10 o'clock to which all are invited. A brief business meeting of the Presbyterian congregation will be held at 8, sharp, for the election of two trustees to fill vacancies on the Board, after which the evening will be given to informal exercises and mutual introduction of the newer residents and "old timers."

Mounted Police.

Twenty-two of the Canadian mounted police came down from the boundary line last Monday on the Casca. They have been there since last March and are transferred to lake Bennett. Three only are left to protect the property, which consists in part of three good houses. The police brought with them ten head of horses and 15 dogs.

No Court for Fort Wrangel.

The regular term of the District court will be held in Juneau on November 8th, at which time there will be a grand and petit jury in attendance. An equity and motion term will also be held in the same place on the 20th of this month. This is much better than going to Sitka, anyhow.

The Woodbine.

One of the best resorts for men in this city is the Woodbine, on East Front street. It is a nice, quiet place, cool and comfortable and just the place for a man to spend a while reading the paper and enjoying the music. Go to the Woodbine during your leisure time.

FORT WRANGEL

ALASKA

A Growing Young City,

Great Natural Resources

On same latitude of Glasgow, Edinburgh, Copenhagen, Riga, Moscow and Tobolsk, and south of the great Cities of St. Petersburg and Archangel.

Wrangel is the center of an inhabitable area of 45,000 square miles rich in Timber, Fish, Coal, Petroleum, Furs, Game, Cereals, Vegetables, Small Fruits, Marble, Building Stone, Gold, Silver, Lead, Iron, Copper and Sulphur.

The climate of Southeastern Alaska is comparatively mild, being influenced by the Great Japanese Current, and is much the same as the British Isles under the Gulf Stream

The new land law gives each settler eighty acres.

Transportation facilities are regular Steamship lines with the United States and Canada.

The harbor is safe, deep and commodious, is at the mouth of Stikeen river, navigable for 150 miles into the Cassiar District.

If you are interested in Southeastern Alaska, the Twenty-Five Thousand Club can give you valuable information.

For any specific information as to Land, Settlements, Manufactures, Mines, &c., &c.,

Address

Twenty-Five Thousand Club,

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.

FORT WRANGEL NEWS.

MEDRICK & HENSHAW, Publishers.

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA

It seems too bad that one of Evangeline Cisneros' rescuers has been obliged to put her under bonds.

Is it a step towards an English alliance that the Geographical Board has dropped the "h" in Bering's Strait?

In Pittsburg the other night a young woman shot and fatally wounded a burglar. Wonder what she was firing at?

By changing its national capital once a week China hopes to be able to prevent it from falling into the hands of the British.

A statistical exchange says: "Americans lose 1,000,000 collar buttons annually." This statement may be regarded as made under oath.

It doesn't seem to occur to eligible young men who sit in hammocks with girls that these swinging affairs are meshed on the principle of a net.

Down in Texas a young woman is suing one man for divorce and another for breach of promise to marry. Cupid seems to be bunching his hits this season.

A contemporary says that "two of these newly discovered Dewey cocktails will make anyone walk Spanish." Why not put down so treasonable a mixture?

At a late Kansas marriage twelve girls whistled the wedding march. There can very easily be less merriment and more costly airs associated with these occasions.

Rhode Island after this will try to worry along with only one capital. That little Rhodey should have two seats of government always has been a capital joke, anyway.

The daughter of a deceased New York brewer says she can't live on \$400 a month, though her brother, a day laborer, lives on \$40 a month. It's fortunate she isn't her brother's keeper.

It's time that shopworn quips about marines should be discarded. At Guantanamo and elsewhere these naval soldiers have amply shown that they fulfill whatever duty is entrusted them like brave men.

Wars over boundaries in colonial regions have grown very rare among the great powers. The rival earth-grabbers try to overreach one another in every conceivable way, but when the quarrel becomes actually serious and bad temper arises the diplomats meet in a quiet room somewhere and effect a permanent compromise of conflicting claims. It is much cheaper than war.

The situation has its humors. A young lady, going down street with yellow trappings on her hat, found herself an object of suspicious remark; and a tradesman reports that for the first time in many years he has few customers for the seeds of the Spanish watermelon; and there are Americans who would rather go without blisters than apply Spanish flies to their patriotic skins.

"Paresis" they sometimes call it when people who are rich, idle and dissolute break down in body and mind. Often it comes near enough to insanity to warrant their being placed in an asylum, where ample attendance is given at high prices. A nurse in one such institution says: "You would be astonished to know how many such gentry are in our care; and in some cases their friends give out that they are 'gone abroad.'"

This European jealousy of America is in its origin partly economic or commercial, partly military and partly the result of that form of bigotry known as national prejudice, which is by no means confined to the uneducated classes. The continental military nations have always feared and hated England because of the sharp curb on their ambitions imposed by the English preponderance of sea power. Now they see another country less vulnerable than England about to assume a similar position and ready to make effective in any part of the world the command, "Hands off!"

Princeton has made Admiral Dewey an LL. D. So has the Western University of Pittsburg. Now, if those mysterious letters stand for "Lambaster of the Lurking Dons," Admiral Dewey is clearly entitled to the degree. But if they stand for "Doctor of Laws," a degree which, theoretically at least, is bestowed in recognition of ripe scholarship and as a reward for deep study and personal investigation and research in scientific fields, it may be questioned whether the present naval idol of America can wear that degree gracefully. Granted that Admiral Dewey deserves the highest honor that may be bestowed upon him, it does not follow that a collegiate degree should

be conferred; he deserves the uniform of an admiral, but why give him a cap and gown? Why are our colleges showing "LL. Ds" upon Admiral Dewey? Why not throw in an occasional "D. D." "M. A." and "Ph. D."? Has the degree "Doctor of Laws" become purely honorary? Does it no longer represent scholarship? Can it be possible that it has degenerated into a mere device to advertise the institutions which grant it?

A correspondent of the New York Evening Post, writing from China, notes two remarkable phenomena which are manifesting themselves in that country. One is the abandonment of the immemorial contempt for the foreigner. The ignorant crowds in a village will shout "foreign devil" at an Occidental, but among the more intelligent classes there is a growing conviction that they must learn the secret of Western success. As one step towards it the Government is establishing universities at Peking, Tien-Tsin and Shanghai, where the English language will be taught. There is also a rapidly increasing sale of Western books and the Government has even decided to make questions in Western history and science a test for honors in the examinations. The other noteworthy fact is the hospitality shown to the idea of foreigners taking possession of important parts of Chinese territory. All of which shows that a new life is fermenting in the centuries old Chinese Empire to which the Western world will have to give heed.

Girls are apt to resent the opinion held by many of their friends, and even some of their admirers, that they do not know how to think; and that they generally refuse to concentrate their attention long enough to reason upon any subject. In resenting it, the ordinary young woman will exclaim with assurance that the criticism isn't true; that many a girl has thought herself into a headache, which no one will deny; but even this, one tormenting young skeptic sanely declares, is quite frequently done after the manner of the girl in the story of "How One Girl Studied." She places her box of chocolates on the table, and while eating them and polishing her finger-nails says aloud and indistinctly, of course, "The three angles of a triangle are equal to two right angles. Oh, dear, I hope it won't rain to-morrow and spoil that picnic! The three angles of a triangle are equal to two right angles. I saw George Morris and Sue walk off together, and they just may for all I care! The two angles of a triangle are equal to three right angles. There, those chocolates are not so large as those that were on top! The three right angles—well, this old thing is too stupid! There is nothing in it but nonsense, so there!"

Americans have been surprised by the evidence of the hostility of continental Europe to the stand this country has taken on the Cuban question. We have disclaimed a desire to annex Cuba to the United States; we have no race hostility to Spain or to Spaniards; we have left to ourselves no motive to war, and nothing to gain by success, save to deliver the island from misrule and barbarity. Yet we are described throughout the continent as little better than brigands. It would be open to us to retort, if it were worth while, that France, which has dismembered Siam and seized Madagascar; that Russia, which has overrun Asia; that Germany, which has carved a slice off China, which covets Samoa, which deprived Denmark of Schleswig-Holstein and France of Alsace-Lorraine; that Austria-Hungary, which took from Turkey its provinces of Bosnia and the Herzegovina—that not one of these countries is in a position to reproach us with territorial brigandage. If the charge were true. Of course it is not that they are shocked at the thought that we could contemplate taking possession of Cuba. The explanation is doubtless twofold. In the first place, they do not relish the idea of the United States having any part in European politics. However ready they may be to take territory from one another, or from sovereigns whom they regard as barbarians, they do not wish America to dispossess one of them of one of its colonies, even if it is not to take that colony as its own. But there is something much deeper than this. They are all excessively jealous of Great Britain, and of its power in all parts of the world. They see that this war has brought England and the United States upon terms, not of alliance, but of sympathy and friendship, which are better than any paper alliance. Fortunately their outspoken ill will can do us no harm. Not one of them dares, and even all of them combined would hardly dare, to put their hostility in practice, so long as England stands ready—as she seems to do—to be as active in our behalf as they are against us. So the friendship of Great Britain at this time is of far more consequence to us than is the velle hostility of all Europe. Let us hope that John Bull's fine attitude toward us may lead us all to think of something beside our old grievances against him.

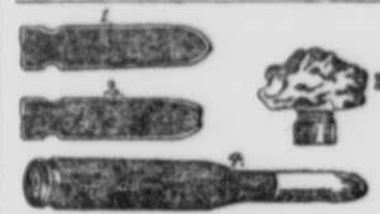
Charges for Park Seats.

Paris manages to make \$30,000 a year from permits to let chairs in the squares and gardens for the accommodation of promenaders.

MADE TO MANGLE OUR MEN.

Spanish Bullets Mushroomed in Violation of the Laws of Warfare.

Surgeons who examined the bodies of the American marines killed at Guantanamo and which were believed to have been mutilated by Spaniards, report that it is possible that the ghastly mutilations were caused by the bullets from the Mauser rifles used by the



THE MAUSER BULLET.

3. Section of bullet showing the steel jacket, a section of bullet, showing the nose dipped off, making it a "mushroomed" bullet. 4. The "mushroomed" bullet as it appears after striking an object. 5. The genuine Mauser bullet.

Spanish. There is evidence to show that the Spaniards used bullets that were practically explosive, thereby violating every law of humanity in civilized warfare. Many years ago every military power but one agreed that in war it would use no explosive projectile less than one inch in diameter, Spain being one of the chief promoters of the agreement. The United States did not join, regarding the request as an insufferable insult. We have never experimented with poisonous shells or supplied our troops with bullets that would "mushroom" or spread out, when they struck flesh.

The Mauser bullet is specially prepared so that it cannot "mushroom." It can also be specially prepared so that it will and Spain's troops have found out how to do it. The Mauser bullet inflicts a wound horrible enough, even without the Spanish improvement. If one of the ordinary bullets hits a man in the chest at 1,000 yards it will pass through him. The hole at the point of entrance would not admit the little finger of a surgeon, but that at the point of exit would admit his clenched fist. Under the same circumstances, with one of the "Spanish improved" bullets, the wound at the point of entrance would be no discernible point of exit, for there simply would be no back left upon the man thus struck.

The Mauser bullet is fired at a high velocity. This, it was found at first, "stripped" the ordinary leaden bullets in the barrel of the gun. It was also shown that because of this same velocity the bullets would assume strange shapes and inflict the most horrible wounds. Partly to prevent this loss of weight in the bullet and partly from the dictates of humanity the ordinance experts of every country have invariably insisted that the leaden bullets shall be incased in a hardened casing of copper, German silver or nicked steel. The Spaniards are supposed to incase their bullets in nicked copper. All that is necessary to convert one of the most humane of projectiles into the most savagely destructive missile ever devised by man is to file or cut away part of the hardened casing covering the point of the bullet. The soft lead, thus exposed, will spread the second it strikes anything, and on the body of a man, will make a hole as big as a football. British troops at Chitral used bullets of this description on one occasion and the act drew down upon them the condemnation of military men of their own and other nations.

Paper.

Paper horseshoes are now being used by some of the Chicago blacksmiths. The horseshoers themselves are not responsible for the innovation, but it is due to some of the owners of fine horseflesh. After being saturated with oil or turpentine the paper is glued together in thin layers with a cement which does not become brittle when drying, being a mixture of Venetian turpentine, powdered chalk, linseed oil and lacquer. The holes through which nails are driven to fasten the shoes to the hoof are stamped through the paper when moist. Then the shoe is placed under a hydraulic press and subjected to a strong pressure.

When fitting the shoe to the hoof it can be filed or planed to fit as snugly as may be necessary. The shoes made of paper are said to be stronger and better than those of iron, just as car wheels of paper are superior to those of iron. Another advantage claimed is that a horse wearing paper shoes is not likely to slip when traveling on slippery roads.

Seven Centuries of Coal.

According to the most authentic history of the coal trade, last year marked the seven hundredth anniversary of the use of coal as fuel. Taking the most moderate estimate of the antiquity of man, and considering the fact that the coal was always here, it appears that we were a long time in availing ourselves of this most valuable asset which nature placed at our disposal.

Many civilizations flourished and died out without its use, and it may be said that its potentialities as a factor in the progress of mankind were never realized fully until the present century. Up to its dawn, aside from the warming of the body and the cooking of food, little importance was attached to the fuel question. For these purposes a few fagots or billets of wood sufficed. But

in time we discovered that in the fire there was a giant a thousand times more powerful than the fabled monsters of antiquity.

Then the fuel question became the all-important one. With its aid all the miracles of the ages were to be surpassed. Give to a nation or a community abundant fuel and it could levy greater tribute upon the rest of the world than had ever been exacted by the greatest conquerors. When its possibilities were realized, and when mankind was ready to take advantage of them, behold it was found ready to hand, stored in the earth in the shape of coal. This has been called an age of iron and steel, but little claim would it have to that designation were it not for coal. More than gold or iron, or kings, or princes, or battles, or revolutions, has it affected the fate of mankind. It is a notable anniversary, and it is surprising that more should not have been made of it.—Pittsburg Times.

BIG MAN OF THE PHILIPPINES.

Gen. Aguinaldo, Insurgent Leader and Terror to the Spaniards.

Gen. Emilio Aguinaldo is the big man of the Philippines. He is the President of the republic of the islands, the leader of the insurgents, the idol of the natives and the terror of the Spanish. He is the Antonio Maceo of Spain's Asiatic colonies. Young, handsome, brave as a lion, patriotic and self-sacrificing, this native Malay is the type of the insurrectionist who, like the Cubans, have fought the tyranny of Spain through blood and death and destruction until they now seem assured of victory. Aguinaldo was betrayed by the Spaniards with promises of reform which were never kept and promises of pardon which were made to be broken. He saw his brothers butchered and his country robbed and raked and combed into poverty by the enemy. On Dec. 14



GEN. EMILIO AGUINALDO.

Gov. Gen. Rivera made peace with Aguinaldo and betrayed him. The rebel chief left the islands to return with Commodore Dewey's victorious squadron and to again take his place at the head of the army of revolution which was waiting for him. From Singapore to Hong Kong Aguinaldo traveled in disguise, and was assisted on his mission by Spencer Pratt, the American consul general at Singapore. Aguinaldo will be a powerful help to the United States in the making of Oriental history that will go on in the Philippines for some time in the near future. The daring Malay has pledged himself to maintain order, prevent massacre and in other ways assist the United States in putting things to rights in the Philippines.

Letters Delayed by Bees.

An unusual sight was witnessed at Cranbrook, in Kent, one summer afternoon. A swarm of bees settled on a pillar box at Frizley, and soon afterwards a second swarm located themselves inside the box, the whole colony following the queen through the aperture provided for letters. Every preparation was made for the capture of the swarm upon the arrival of the rural postman to clear the letters; but, owing to the awkward position of the winged visitors, it was found impossible to hive the bees until night, when they were smoked and safely housed. Owing to this unusual incident, the letters posted before the bees took possession of the pillar box were delayed for several hours.

River Bank Protection Wanted.

From Great Britain comes a call for a method of preventing the current of a river from wearing away the banks. The claim is set forth that the present system is unsatisfactory because, while the banks may be strengthened, nothing is done to deflect the current from weak points nor to diminish its force.

Senegalese Prince Dies in Prison.

Dinah Salifou, the Senegalese prince, who was one of the sights of the Paris 1889 exhibition, died in the fort at St. Louis in Senegal. On leaving France he found that he was a prisoner. No explanation was ever given to him and he was kept in confinement till his death.

Having to work very hard every minute is as good for a man's soul as religion.

One of the worst things about friends is the manner in which they abuse each other.

About all some people do is to follow other men around complaining of the way they do their work.

Bad Digestion, Bad Heart.

Poor digestion often causes irregularity of the heart's action. This irregularity may be mistaken for real, organic heart disease. The symptoms are much the same. There is however a vast difference between the two; organic heart disease is often incurable; apparent heart disease is curable if good digestion be restored.

A case in point is quoted from the New Era, of Greensburg, Ind. Mrs. Ellen Colson, Newpoint, Ind., a woman 43 years old, had suffered for four years with distressing stomach trouble. The gases generated by the indigestion pressed on the heart, and caused an irregularity of its action. She had much pain in her stomach and heart, and was subject to frequent and severe choking spells which were most severe at night. Doctors were tried in vain; the patient became worse, despondent, and feared impending death.



A Case of Heart Failure.

She was much frightened, but noticed that in intervals in which her stomach did not annoy her, her heart's action became normal. Reasoning correctly that her digestion was alone at fault she procured the proper medicine to treat that trouble and with immediate good results. Her appetite came back, the choking spells became less frequent and finally ceased. Her weight, which had been greatly reduced was restored and she now weighs more than for years. Her blood soon became pure and her cheeks rosy.

The case is of general interest because the disease is a very common one. That others may know the means of cure we give the name of the medicine used—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. These pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves.

The tomb of Mohammed is covered with diamonds, sapphires and rubies, valued at \$12,500,000.

TRY ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous, and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Ten thousand testimonials of cures. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Sent by mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, New York.

Twenty words per minute is the average at which long hand is written.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, M.D., 389 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Massachusetts militia will dispense with the bayonet.

I believe my prompt use of Piso's Cure prevented quick consumption.—Mrs. Lucy Wallace, Marquette, Kansas, Dec. 1895.



THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

FIGHT TO THE DEATH.

TWO KENTUCKY FAMILIES EXTERMINATING EACH OTHER.

The Bakers and Howards Have Been Settling an Old Quarrel by Shedding Each Other's Blood—State Troops Were Called to Subdue Them.

Mountain Feud.
The history of the Baker-Howard feud, which assumed such large and dangerous proportions as to cause State troops to be sent to Manchester, Ky., for the protection of the court, is one of the most interesting in the annals of mountain wars. The men engaged in this feud are descendants of the same pioneers. Their ancestors have lived there for more than 100 years. Many of the families have intermarried, until nearly everybody in Clay County is related by blood lines to everybody else.

The Howards are members of the fighting Howards of Harlan County, who, led by Wilson Howard, killed about thirty of the Turner faction in Harlan and Bell Counties. Wilson was afterward legally hanged after he had boasted of killing ten men with his own hand. There is a Wilson Howard in the Clay County family, but he was so unfortunate as to fall early in the fight. Old man A. B. or "Bud" Howard, who is the leader of the faction that bears his name, is 52 years old and has tried to lead a correct life. He has been a member of the Christian Church for many years, is a Free Mason, and has served his county one term as Sheriff and two terms as Deputy Sheriff. While Sheriff he lost all his wealth and went into voluntary liquidation. He has tried hard to keep down the inherited fighting blood, but now that he has been drawn into the fight he is as anxious to win as any other mountain fighter. He recently said he could go into Harlan County and get 500 fighting men to come back and clean out the Bakers' root and branch. When he made this declaration his eyes flashed fire, and although he is bent from suffering from the wounds the Bakers gave him in the fight when his son Wil-



A. B. HOWARD.

son was killed, he straightened up and with head erect emphasized his words by stamping the ground.

The trouble between the Bakers and the Howards came up last December over the purchase by Tom Baker of a judgment for \$40 and costs that had been rendered against A. B. Howard. Howard's son, James B., now County Assessor, had bought a spring wagon

had a little shooting scrape over the matter a few days before the compromise was made, and Tom received two slight flesh wounds, which soon healed. Several days after the compromise old man Howard found Tom Baker at the log pit taking out undivided logs. They quarreled and Baker drew a pistol and threatened to shoot Howard on the spot. Howard was unarmed and he soon talked Baker out of the notion of shooting. As Howard walked away, however, Baker threw an anvil at him. This opened the breach between the Bakers and the Howards, and when a tide came about a week later old man Howard, his sons Israel and Carter and Burch Store went to the log pit and took the undivided raft out of the mouth of Crane creek, and Israel and Carter remained on it and floated it

time with relatives in Harlan County. Howard gave himself up to a kinsman, so the latter could claim the reward of \$250. The Bakers were charged with killing Wilson Howard and Burch Store, and with shooting old man Howard, but they were acquitted on the examining trial, on April 17. The next day Sid Baker, a son-in-law of A. B. Howard, and no kin to the other Bakers, met Charles Wootton on the road. After watching each other for several minutes, they both drew their weapons at the same time. A shooting followed in which Wootton was so badly shot in the back that he has never been able to walk, and the physician who attends him says that he will die before very long. June 2 Tom Baker met Will White on the road near White's house and shot



CLAY COUNTY COURT HOUSE.

down the Kentucky river to Frankfort.

A. B. Howard and Burch Store started back home with the five horses that had been used in pulling out the logs. They overtook Israel and Harlan Shackleford and invited them to ride two of the horses. A little further on they came upon Wilson Howard and Will York, and they were invited to ride the remaining horse. The party was riding slowly through the deep mountain mud, little dreaming what was in store for them.

They were cracking jokes, and those who had been walking were congratulating themselves on having a chance to ride, although to one of them it proved a ride to death. When they reached the house of John Baker they saw Baker's wife run to the large farm bell and ring it violently, although it was much too early in the morning for dinner.

They had scarcely passed Baker's house when a volley was fired at the cavalcade from ambush. Old man Howard was struck in the back, but he managed to stay on his young horse, which carried him out of range around a point in the road. The second volley struck Burch Store, killing him instantly, the bullets striking him in the neck and in the breast. The third volley came almost as Store fell from his horse, and Wilson Howard rolled off his horse with a bullet in his back that paralyzed his limbs. The other horsemen rode away as fast as possible. When they got out of sight Wilson Howard said Tom Baker and Charles Wootton came to them and fired an explosive bullet into the abdomen of the two wounded men. Wilson Howard died shortly after telling the story of the shooting.

him to death with an explosive bullet. Nobody has been punished for any of these crimes, and it was to make the



SHERIFF B. P. WHITE.

guilty pay the penalty that Gov. Bradley called out troops.

Just as He Put It.

Modest people should have a care. If carried to an extreme, modesty is liable to become ridiculous, as in a case reported by the St. Louis Globe-Democrat: Years ago a member of the Indiana Legislature, in a brand-new suit of broadcloth and a silk hat, gold-headed cane and white lawn tie, wandered up into the sanctum of the Courier-Journal, stood around in a listless way, looked over the papers, went down-stairs and came back several times. He was asked to take a seat, which he declined elaborately, and ended by drawing his chair in a confidential way up to the "Roundabout" man's desk.

"Couldn't you," he said, "put in the paper that I am at the Galt House with my bride, and just fling in something about my being a prominent Indian?" I don't care anything about this sort of thing myself, but you know how the women are. I want fifty copies of the paper sent to this address." He laid down two dollars and a half, grinned, got red in the face, said "Good morning," and vanished.

Next morning he read that "Mr. John Huckleberry requests us to say that he is at the Galt House with his bride; that he is a prominent member of the Indiana Legislature and that he himself, personally, cares nothing for newspaper notoriety, but that a society note would be very gratifying to Mrs. Huckleberry. He added that he wanted fifty copies of the paper for distribution to his constituents."

Coral Flower Gardens.

No gardens on earth can match the gardens of the sea that encircle the northern part of Australia. As the tide ebbs in the azure of sunset, coral reefs peer out, symmetrically arranged in beds and intersected by emerald channels as if they were the colossal flower beds of some great sea king. Corals of all hues and tints can be seen fathoms deep in the channels. The coral polyps, although they build islands and help to extend continents, are most delicate organisms, and die on the least exposure, and leave behind them their skeletons, but even their skeletons are things of beauty.

It's a pity that some men can't even hope to have brain fever.

MULLIGAN'S BRIGADE.

The Gallant Chicago Regiment Composed of Irishmen.

"Rally! Rally! All Irishmen in favor of forming a regiment of Irish volunteers to sustain the government of the United States in and through the war will rally at North Market Hall this evening, April 20, at 7:30 o'clock. For the honor of the old land, rally! Rally for the defense of the new!"

This notice appeared in all the Chicago newspapers on April 20, 1861. Five days before Gov. Yates had issued a call for troops, and the patriotic fervor of the people was at a white heat. Enlistment had already commenced, Capt. Joseph Kellogg having begun the work of recruiting a company on April 18.

Those whose knowledge of war and war times is limited to the present conflict with Spain have small conception of the excitement that swept over the

while fighting the main body of Gen. Jubal A. Early's army at Kernstown, Va., July 24, 1864, is known to all who are familiar with the stirring events of the war of the rebellion.

"Lay me down and save the flag," he said to those who were bearing him mortally wounded from the field.

The "Irish brigade fought nobly for their country; they did more—they raised an enthusiasm that recruited many thousands of troops and imparted boldness to timid hearts. Their glory has not yet faded—will never fade. To have been a follower of Mulligan is an honor which no American disputes.

HOT TIMES IN THE STOKEHOLE.

Tollers at the Furnaces Twenty Feet Below the Surface of the Sea.

If a landsman wants an experience that he will not forget soon let him go down into the stokehole of a warship. Then he will realize, indeed, what it



COLONEL MULLIGAN AND STAFF.

land, rising nowhere to a higher pitch than at Chicago when Fort Sumter was fired upon and the President issued a call for 75,000 troops.

The call for a meeting of the loyal Irishmen of the city, which was signed by James A. Mulligan, M. C. McDonald and eleven other Irish citizens, was royally responded to, North Market Hall being thronged to the doors. James A. Mulligan, an eloquent young Irish-American lawyer, delivered a ringing speech, as did several others, and the work of recruiting—the real business of the evening—was begun. No urging was required, men presenting themselves faster than they could sign the roll. In an hour and a half 325 names had been enrolled.

This meeting was but the beginning of the patriotic enthusiasm which speedily seized upon the people, and applications for admission to the Irish brigade, as the prospective regiment had been already named, continued to pour in, not from Chicago only, but from all portions of northern Illinois. One body of Detroit Irishmen offering their services. Within a week 1,200 names were signed and the regiment was complete.

The Confederates were bent on taking Lexington, and Gen. Sterling Price soon appeared with 28,000 men. Out-

means to be in the bowels of a vessel, and, to an extent, what it means to be buried alive. If he can face the roaring furnaces without shrinking and stand in the steel walled pit without feeling dread, he will be a man of rare nerve.

Sunk in a shaft twenty feet below the sea, men toil amid fierce fires whose flames in that confined space lick out at them with every movement of the long steel slice bars that are used to feed the gaping furnaces, as savage caged beasts are fed, and, like the beasts, the fires are raging to kill the men who master them only by desperate labor. There is no room to spare on a modern ship. Therefore the mighty furnaces are so crowded together that the men who serve them have barely space to move to and fro before them. So near them are the stokers and the firemen that until their skins are hardened to it they blister and crack with the heat. The chance visitor can bear it only a few minutes.

That is a stokehole when the ship is going at ordinary speed and there are no especial demands on the stokers and the firemen. When there comes the time that a ship must fight for her life, chase or run, the stokehole becomes a place of torment. When the warship goes into action she calls on every one of her hundred and more firemen to be

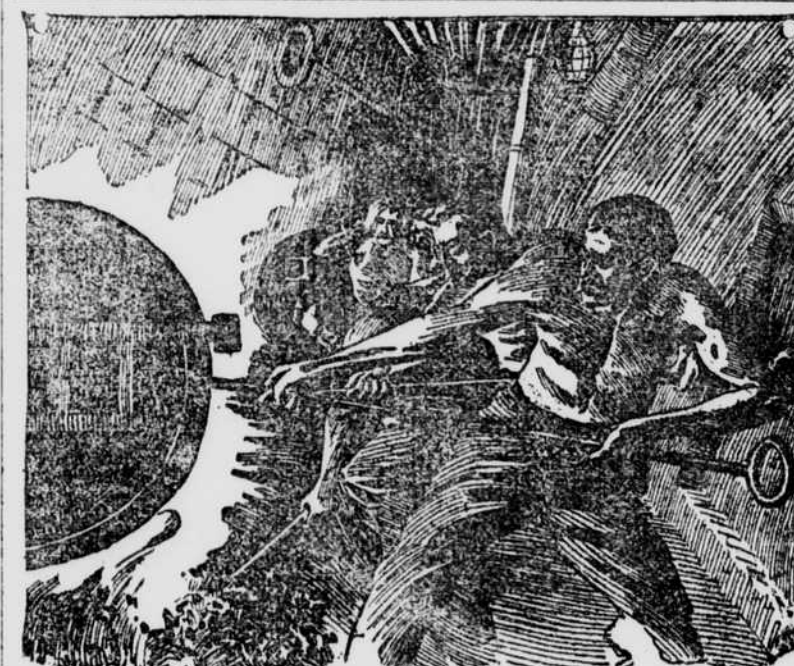


BARRICADE OF THE HOWARD FACTION.

and his father had gone on his note. Not paying for it, suit was brought and judgment rendered. Before Baker bought the judgment he had gone into partnership with A. B. Howard, through his sons Israel and Carter, who were made parties to the contract, in order that none of Howard's creditors could levy on his logs. Thus, when his own partner tried to get the better of him, as he considered it, old man Howard became very angry, and there were some sharp words between Tom Baker and the Howards. Howard refused point blank to pay the judgment and Baker levied on the logs, as the partnership papers had not been made out. Howard fought him in a magistrate's court, but through the influence of Baker's father a compromise was effected, and it looked as if there would be no further blood-letting.

Israel Howard and Tom Baker had

When James B. Howard, who was in town, heard of the shooting he was almost crazy with excitement, and, although his friends begged him not to go to the scene of the killing, some six miles away, he got his horse and galloped toward the place. When nearly there he stopped at Murray's store, where persons were buying grave clothes for Store and Howard, and for the first time heard that his father was not dead, but he was told by the doctor who attended him that he could not get well. Rushing out of the store, intent on going to the side of his father and his dead brother, he met old man George Baker face to face. Without stopping to consider that he was in no danger from the old man who had tried so hard to make peace, and who never carried a pistol, young Howard leveled his gun at Baker and shot him dead. After staying a short



IN THE STOKEHOLE OF A WARSHIP.

numbered ten to one, poorly provisioned and suffering from lack of water, Col. Mulligan made determined defense. Called upon by Price to surrender and agree to fight no more on Missouri soil, brave Mulligan replied:

"The Irish brigade makes no compromise."

At length after a resistance that fairly electrified all Northern hearts and called forth expressions of praise from the Confederates, Col. Mulligan was forced to surrender, the devoted Irishmen destroying their green flag in preference to yielding it to the enemy. The total Union loss in killed and wounded was 107. Col. Mulligan was retained as a prisoner of war, but was soon exchanged. He was treated with great consideration by Gen. Price, who, in appreciation of his bravery, refused to accept his sword.

The heroic death of Col. Mulligan

in readiness, and the boilers must furnish every pound of steam that they can give her. The more they give her the louder are the demands of the engines for more, and the men must work at the fires till they fall. Forced draught is the order then, and the stokehole is practically sealed up so that no air may escape from it except through the furnaces. The fires grow fiercer and fiercer, and soon there is no spot in the steel pit that is not unbearably hot. Men watch the indicators and shout for more steam. The limp heaps are dragged away to die or to go mad. Relief is called to the burning hole, and still the open throats of the ship's engines take the steam faster than the furnaces can make it.

A woman regards her social debts as sacred as her debts at the dry goods stores.

NORTHERN PACIFIC

RUNS

PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS
ELEGANT DINING CARS
TOURIST SLEEPING CARS

ST. PAUL
DULUTH
GRAND FORKS
WINNIPEG
BUTTE
PHILADELPHIA
NEW YORK

MINNEAPOLIS
FARGO
CROOKSTON
HELENA
CHICAGO
WASHINGTON
BOSTON

AND ALL POINTS EAST
AND SOUTH

TIME SCHEDULE.

In Effect February 13th, 1898.

TRAINS LEAVE SEATTLE.

For Spokane, Rosland, St. Paul
and the East 4:00 p. m.
For Portland 5:00 a. m. and 4:00 p. m.
For Olympia 7:30 a. m.
For Aberdeen 5:30 a. m.
For Tacoma 5:00, 7:30 and 11:00
a. m.; 4:00 and 7:00 p. m.

TRAINS ARRIVE AT SEATTLE.

From Spokane, Rosland, St.
Paul and the East 7:00 a. m.
From Portland 11:00 p. m.
From Olympia 6:20 and 6:20 p. m.
From Aberdeen 6:20 p. m.
From Tacoma 7:00 and 8:00 a.
m.; 12:15, 6:20 and 11:40 p. m.

*Daily except Sunday. All others daily.
This card subject to change without notice
Through tickets to Japan and China via
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City Ticket Office, corner Yesler Way and
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nue and Columbia Street.

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Wellington Coal.

The Best Coal on the Pacific Coast for
Steam or Household Purposes : : : :

FOR SALE

AT THE
LOWEST
MARKET
RATES.

OFFICE AND YARD
ON THE
DAVIDGE WHARF

G. A. McCULLOCH, Agt,
for R. Dunsmuir & Sons.

U. S. Marshal's Sale.

In the District Court of the United
States, in and for the District of
Alaska.

R. DUNSMUIR & SONS, Libellants,
vs.

THE S. S. SKAGIT CHIEF, ETC.

By virtue of a writ or order of sale to
me directed, I will sell at public auc-
tion, at the beach on Shake's point, in
Etolin harbor, at Wrangel, Alaska,
where the same is now situate, on the
6th day of October, A. D. 1898, at
twelve o'clock noon, the Steamboat
Skagit Chief, her tackle, apparel and
furniture, described as follows, to wit:
The said Steamboat Skagit Chief and all
the tools, equipment, cabin and state
room furniture, galley and dining room
furniture, pantry furniture and stock,
navigating instruments, charts and ap-
pliances, boats, life rafts, life preservers
and all of the property, furniture,
tackle and appliances seized by me in
the attachment proceedings herein, a
more particular description whereof
may be seen by reference to the inven-
tory thereof made at the time of the
seizure and on file in my office and
made a part hereof.

JAMES M. SHOUP,

United States Marshal for the District
of Alaska.

By WILLIAM D. GRANT,

Deputy.

Clark & Ingersoll and M. J. Cochran,
Proctors for Libellants.
Date of first publication, Sep. 14, 1898.

U. S. Marshal's Sale.

In the District Court of the United
States, in and for the District of
Alaska.

R. DUNSMUIR & SONS, Libellants,
vs.

THE S. S. GLENORA, ETC.

By virtue of a writ or order of sale to
me directed, I will sell at public auc-
tion, at the beach on Shake's Point, in
Etolin harbor at Wrangel, Alaska,
where the same is now situate, on the
6th day of October, A. D. 1898, at twelve
o'clock noon, the steamboat Glenora,
her tackle, apparel and furniture, de-
scribed as follows, to-wit: The said
steamboat Glenora and all the tools,
equipment, cabin and state room furni-
ture, galley and dining room furniture,
pantry furniture and stock, navigating
instruments, charts and appliances,
boats, life rafts, life preservers and all
of the property, furniture, tackle and
appliances seized by me in the attach-
ment proceedings herein, a more par-
ticular description whereof may be
seen by reference to the inventory
thereof made at the time of the seizure
and on file in my office and made a part
hereof.

JAMES M. SHOUP,

United States Marshal for the District
of Alaska.

By WILLIAM D. GRANT,

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Proctors for Libellants.
Date of first publication, Sep. 14, 1898.

THE FORT WRANGEL NEWS.

Additional Locals and Items of Interest.

Charles K. Potest was in the city
the first of the week shaking hands
with his many friends.

Mrs. Field, formerly of this city, but
more recently of St. Paul, passed
through the city on the Utopia last
Wednesday night on her way to Daw-
son where she will meet her husband.

Mr. Edward J. Field, a mining engi-
neer of Denver, Colorado, is in the city
and will go up the Stikeen with Geo.
W. Otterson. He is in this country as
manager for a large foreign mining syn-
dicate. He has been in Colorado for
many years.

Mr. Bolton, who has been in charge
of the Troup wharf for a long time, has
left for the East. Mr. Bolton is a most
pleasant gentleman, and he made many
friends while here. The News wishes
him abundant success wherever he may
locate.

Mr. F. P. Loomis, who has been at
Klawock during the summer, returned
last week. He made the trip in a row
boat in just one week. Mrs. Loomis,
who has been visiting in Topeka, Kan-
sas, for some time, is expected to ar-
rive home soon.

Mr. James P. Ker, of Vancouver,
was a passenger for this place on the
last up trip of the Manuense. He has
taken charge of Troup's wharf. A
News man found Mr. Ker a very pleas-
ant gentleman and we think the pat-
rons of that wharf will find him all
right.

It is Fred Page Tustin, that has been
appointed Commissioner for Fort
Wrangel. Our last issue did not give
his name correctly. Mr. Tustin has a
wife and one child, a boy thirteen years
of age, and they will come with him to
this city in about one month. Mr. D.
McKinnon received a letter from him
last week. Mr. Tustin is a special
agent for the land department and
comes to this place very highly recom-
mended.

The Tonquin, a neat little steamer,
was tied up at the Davidge wharf the
last of the week for several days, and
left us last Friday. Mr. Webb, ex-rep-
resentative and a prominent business
man of Seattle, is one of her owners,
and was on board of her. He has been
up in this country for several months,
and from his appearance, we would say
Alaska agrees with him. Of course he
is after a gold mine and we believe he
already has something good, but he
won't say so. We were much pleased
to meet Mr. Webb.

Canadian Pacific Ry.

AND SOO LINE

Now selling tickets to

MONTREAL, TORONTO,
DETROIT, BOSTON,
NEW YORK, BUFFALO

First Class, \$35; second class, \$25.

ST. PAUL—

First class, \$30.00; second class, \$10.00.

CHICAGO—

First class, \$31.50; second class, \$21.50.

Equally low rates to all points East.

NO REBATES.

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District Passenger Agent,

Vancouver, B. C.

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8:15 a. m. Overland Express Pacific Coast Lines 6:15 p. m.

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JAPAN, CHINA,

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SAIL REGULARLY.

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WHEN YOU DEAL

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OF GOODS, AT THE

MOST REASONABLE PRICES.

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Fort Wrangel, - - - Alaska.

DUNCAN McKINNON

—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise..

MINERS' SUPPLIES

The Largest Outfitting Stock in Alaska

Miners' Outfits
Put Up by Experienced Packers

LOW PRICES GOOD GOODS

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FORT WRANGEL. - - - ALASKA.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

THE GROTTO

FURNISHED ROOMS

—BY THE—

DAY
WEEK OR
MONTH

CIGARS & REFRESHMENTS

This House is Centrally Located,

Being Within One Block of Both City Wharves

HARRY DAY, Manager.

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.

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Carry a full and complete line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

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We Are the Pioneer Merchants of the City and Will Not Be Undersold

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OPPOSITE
TROUP'S WHARF

Fort Wrangel, Alaska.

Canadian Development Company, Limited.

H. MAITLAND KERSEY, Managing Director.

STEAMER

MONTE CRISTO

CAPTAIN, FRANK MURRAY,

LEAVES

WRANGEL

FOR

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CAPTAIN, MACDONALD,

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